

Songs of Service



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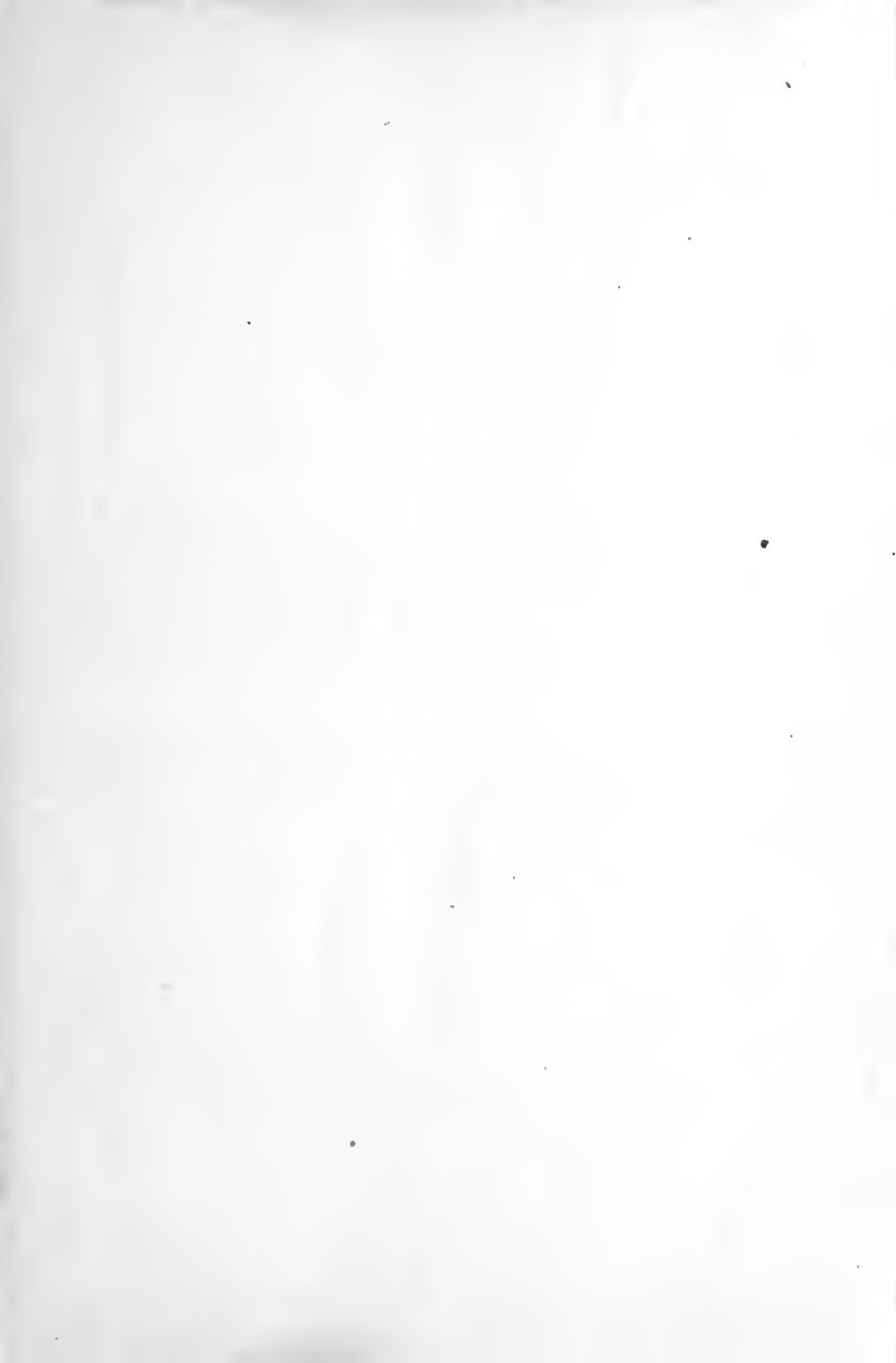
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Full of 2 detuned blunders

Hebb = Hebb

Masterson = Neatherson







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SONGS OF SERVICE





SONGS OF SERVICE



For use in Assemblies of
Young People and Older
Boys and Girls

Compiled and Edited by

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PREFACE

MANY years of experience in the conduct of Religious Assemblies of Young People and of Older Boys and Older Girls have impressed the Editors with the need for a collection of hymns and Scripture readings, through which the normal Religious ideals and aspirations of adolescence can find expression. The Church Hymnals abound in splendid examples of adaptable Hymns, but no one book yet available adequately meets this adolescent need.

With the sole purpose of providing a distinctive Young People's and Older Boys' and Girls' Book of Worship, the Editors have compiled "Songs of Service." Wherever young people and older boys and girls assemble for worship, it is hoped this little book will find its use. The needs of these and all similar assemblies have been constantly kept in mind during the preparation of this volume. Especially is it expected that it will be of value at training camps and conferences such as the International Older Boys' and Older Girls' Camp Conferences, held annually at Conference Point-on-Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

The Editors have endeavored to include only hymns which have been tried and proved — which young people and older boys and girls have sung and will sing. There is no padding in this volume. The Editors are assured by long experience that those for whose use "Songs of Service" is intended have sung and will sing the hymns here included. The same care

has been taken in the selection of the readings from the Scriptures. The Modern Reader's Bible has been freely drawn upon, with the purpose of endeavoring to express in the language of the boy and girl the heart of the Bible story. The use of the Readings is strongly urged in connection with the hymns, in all services of worship in which young people and older boys and girls are asked to participate. The attention of the Superintendent or program maker is asked to the suggestions included on a subsequent page, as to the principles which should govern him in the preparation of his services of worship.

The group of songs for use in social assemblies, through-the-week sessions of organized classes, camp fires, and the like, has been added. It is believed by the Editors that this little section of the book will be found of value and that its use will demonstrate the wisdom of its being included in "Songs of Service."

J. R. MARCUM,
For the Editors.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE MAKING OF DEPARTMENTAL ASSEMBLY PROGRAMS

The Sunday School stands committed to the principle of adaptation of material and method to the needs of the pupil, "at each stage of his development." Almost universally, therefore, the Graded Lesson System is accepted both in theory and in practice.

Graded worship is as essential to the religious education of youth as is graded instruction. Song and scripture and prayer are as capable of being made the means of expression of the religious life of boys and girls and of young people as they are capable of being so used by their elders. Perhaps one of the contributing causes of the failure of the average Sunday School to hold the adolescent is found in the common use of a monotonous and (to the boy and girl) meaningless program of worship.

Mere length does not, of necessity, spell excellence in a devotional service. Ten minutes of worship, planned to compel the interest of the boys and girls, is of real value. Thirty minutes of time-murder,—singing to fill in awkward gaps, reading without regard to appropriateness, and repeating words and calling the process praying—these mean nothing to the boy or girl, and *repel* rather than *compel* his interest.

The wise Superintendent plans a *brief* program of devotion. But the value of every second of his ten minutes is well considered and wisely conserved.

To brevity, add variety. A High School boy said of the Assembly of his Sunday School Department—"You've got to watch the leader—you never know what's coming next." The leader was himself a "prep" school-boy who put enthusiasm and energy and ingenuity into the leading of his department assemblies. Monotony can come from the too-frequent singing of a hymn, however good, from the use of a single or of a

few methods of reading a portion of the Scripture; from doing the same thing in the same way, or from doing the same thing in a different way, or even from doing the different thing in the same way. Variety is the spice of worship as well as of life.

Variety is easier to secure if the superintendent or leader will remember this suggestion: let the program be timely. Let the worship adapt itself to the day. "Joy to the world, the Lord is come" is as out of place on Independence Day as "My Country 'Tis of Thee" is inappropriate on Christmas Day. On a recent dark and rainy Sunday, a Department Superintendent began his assembly with the use of some verses from James Whitcomb Riley, the closing words of which are: "When God sorts out the weather and sends rain, W'y rain's my choice."

A regiment of militia returned to its home station from Border duty, on a Sabbath morning. The same morning a local Department composed of Senior boys sang national hymns, read from Franklin and Lincoln and Wilson, and prayed for wisdom and patience and strength with which to "do their bits," whether in the class-room or at the mechanic's bench or with the colors.

If the program is graded, and brief, and varied, and timely, the following suggestion will offer no difficulty. Let the Superintendent keep always in mind that the purpose of it all is the expression of the religion of his boys and girls and young people. A mere listener can scarcely be a worshiper. Only when the student actively participates in the program does he really worship. A hymn which he does not sing is of little educational value to the boy. A psalm which she only hears read has no real meaning for the girl. Of course, there are occasions for individual work—but even in such case, the development of the individual or the instruction or inspiration of the group, rather than worship, is the objective. Plan for and expect participation. If you do not get it, put your program under the microscope. Don't blame the boys and girls.

Let the leader be warned against the danger of his own personality's becoming tiresome to his young people. It is a lurking and insidious peril which should be carefully guarded against. It may get in its work by either of two ways,—in the

preparation of the program by the leader only or in the presiding over the Assembly by the leader only.

Therefore, it is suggested that teachers, department and class officers and the boys and girls themselves be frequently consulted for program material. A box marked "Department Program Suggestions" is at the door of a Department Assembly Room in a Southern State. The leader who counsels with his associates and with his students will not often be without splendid material for his assemblies.

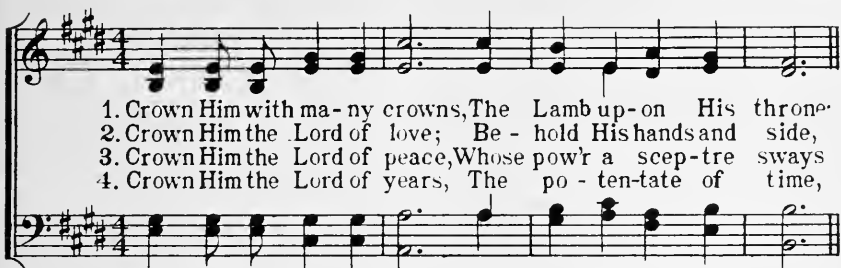
The other danger is as easily avoided. The leader can build up his Department staff and discover and develop new leadership, while he is sidestepping the "red flag." It should be a rare occasion, even an "event," when the Superintendent handles an entire program without help. A will lead a song, B will lead the reading, C, D, and E will briefly pray. The guiding hand of adult supervision will direct all. Thus, monotony of personality is avoided and, at the same stroke, five boys or girls have grown in the "life that now is" as well as for "the life that is to come."

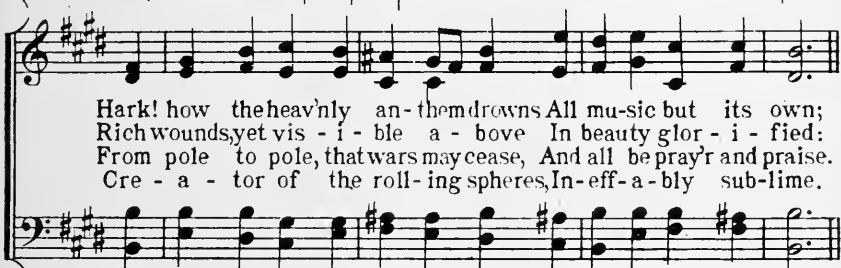
And through it all, let the purpose and aim be, that here, youth may express and develop and crystallize and vitalize his religion.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

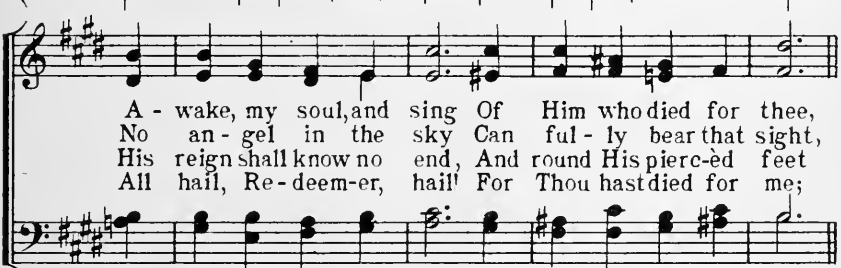
M. BRIDGES

G. J. ELVEY

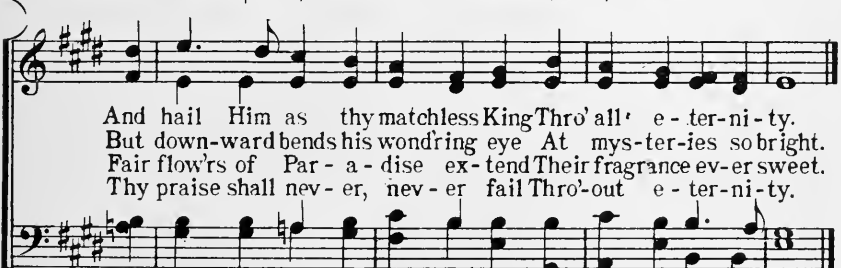
- 
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a sceptre sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of time,



Hark! how the heav'nly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beauty glor - i - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise.
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - eff - a - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His piercèd feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly,— Lord God Al-might - y!
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly!— all the saints a - dore_ Thee,
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly!— tho' the dark-ness hide_ Thee,

Ear-ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
 Cast-ing down their gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea;
 Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see:

Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,— mer-ci - ful and might - y,
 Cher-u - bim and sera - phim fall-ing down be - fore_ Thee,
 On-ly Thou art ho - ly,— there is none be - side_ Thee,

God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and — ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in — love, and pu - ri - ty.

Oh, Worship the King

R. GRANT

W. CROFT

1. O wor-ship the King all glo - rious a - bove; Oh,
 2. The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told, Al -
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It
 4. O meas - ure - less Might! in - eff - a - ble Love! While

grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love; Our
 might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old, Hath
 breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It
 an - gels de - light to hymn Thee a - bove, The

shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa -
 'stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree, And
 streams from the hills, it des - cends to the plain, And
 hum - bler cre - a - tion, though fee - ble their lays, With

vil - ioned in splend - or, and gird - ed with praise.
 round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 true a - dor - a - tion shall lisp to Thy praise.

Come, Thou Almighty King

CHARLES WESLEY

FELICE GIARDINI

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
 4. To the great One — in Three, The high - est

name — to sing, Help us to praise:
 mighty sword, Our pray - er at - tend;
 wit - ness bear In this glad hour;
 prais - es be Hence, ev - er - more!

Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
 Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess:
 Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart,
 His sov'-reign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,

Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
 Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. WORDSWORTH

J. W. ELLIOTT

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On
 3. To - day on wea-ry na - tions The heav'nly man-na falls; To
 4. New gra-cies ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest, We

balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti - ful, most bright, On
 thee for our sal - va - tion Christ rose from depths of earth; On
 ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum-pet calls, Where
 reach the Rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest. To

thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
 thee our Lord vic - tor - i - ous The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
 Gos - pel - light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 Ho - ly Ghost be - prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

Unison Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! To the great God Tri - une.
Harmony And thus on thee most glo - ri - ous A tri - ple light was giv'n.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

J. FAWCETT

Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss_ us_ with Thy bless - ing, Fill our
 2. Thanks we give_ and a - dor - a - tion For Thy
 3. So, when-e'er_ the_ sig - nal's giv - en Us from

hearts with_ joy and peace; Let us each, Thy_ love_ pos -
 Gos - pel's_ joy - ful sound; May the fruits of_ Thy_ sal -
 earth to_ call a - way, Borne on an - gel's wingsto_

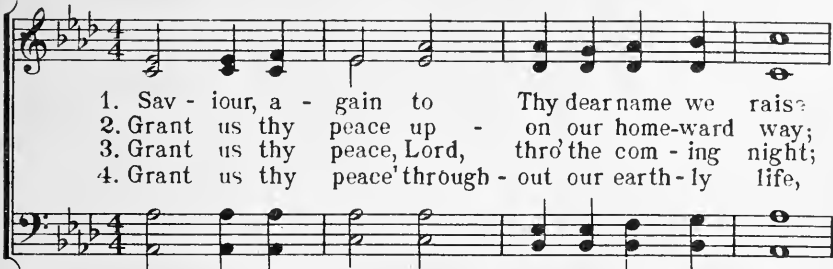
sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing_ grace; Oh, re -
 va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound; Ev - er_
 heav - en, Glad the sum - mons to o - bey, May_ we_

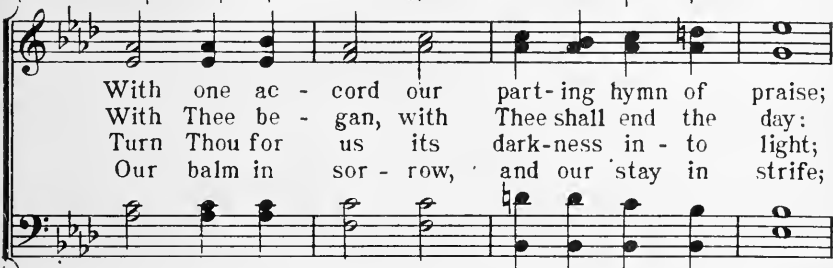
fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
 faith - ful, Ev - er_ faith - ful To the truth may we be found.
 ev - er, May we_ ev - er, Rise and reign in_ end - less day.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

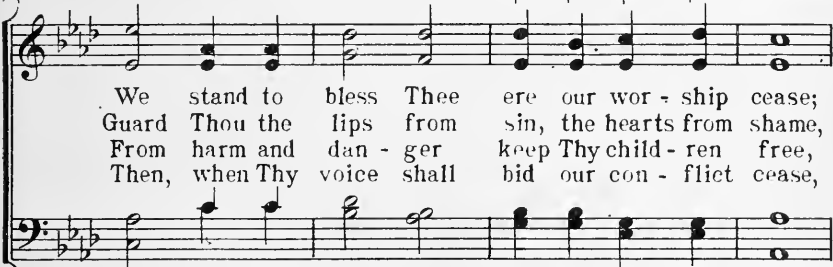
J. ELLERTON

E. J. HOPKINS

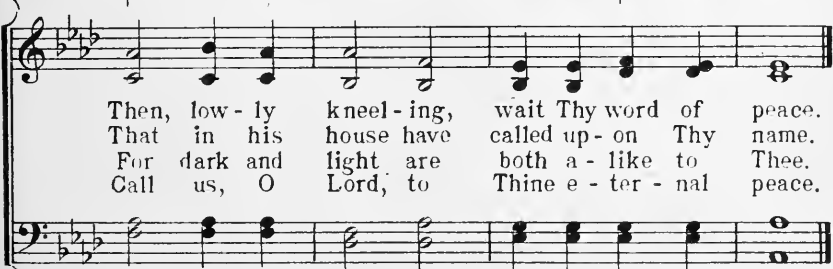
- 
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise;
 2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home-ward way;
 3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us thy peace' through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy child - ren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in his house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

When Morning Gilds the Skies

E. CASWALL

J. BARNBY

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, — My heart a - wak - ing
 2. The night be - comes as day, — When from the heart we
 3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss — The lov - liest strain is
 4. Be this, while life is mine, — My can - ti - cle di -

eries — May Je - sus Christ be praised! A -
 say, — May Je - sus Christ be praised! The
 this — May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let
 vine, — May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be


like at work and pray'r, — To Je - sus I re -
 pow'rs of dark - ness fear, — When this sweet chant they
 earth, and sea, and sky — From depth to height re -
 this th'e - ter - nal song — Through all the ag - es

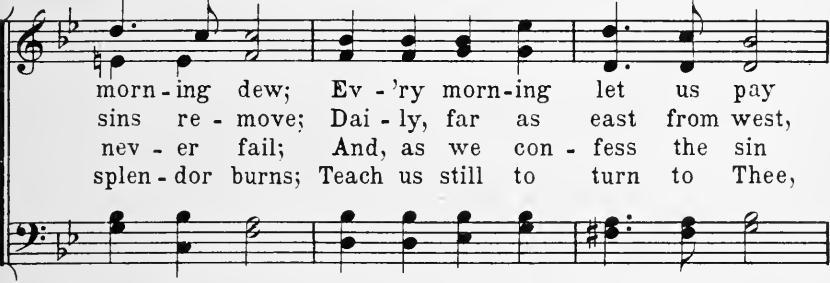
pair; — May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 hear, — May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 ply, — May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 long, — May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Every Morning Mercies New

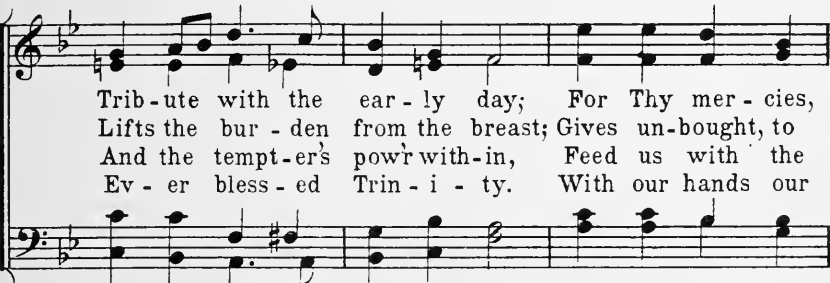
G. PHILLIMORE

J. HOPKINS

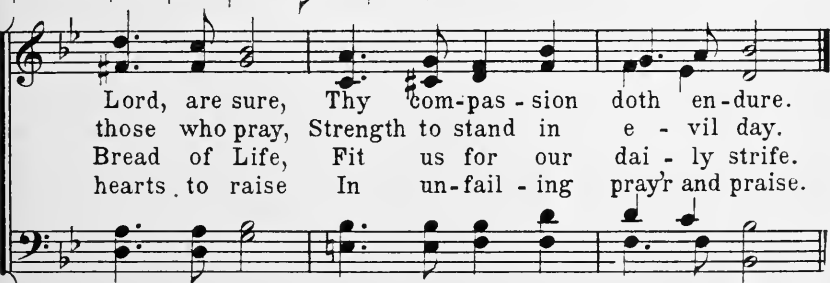
- 
1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
 2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our
 3. Let our pray'r's each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
 4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with



morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay
 sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
 nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
 splen - dor burns; Teach us still to turn to Thee,



Trib - ute with the ear - ly day; For Thy mer - cies,
 Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought, to
 And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in, Feed us with the
 Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty. With our hands our

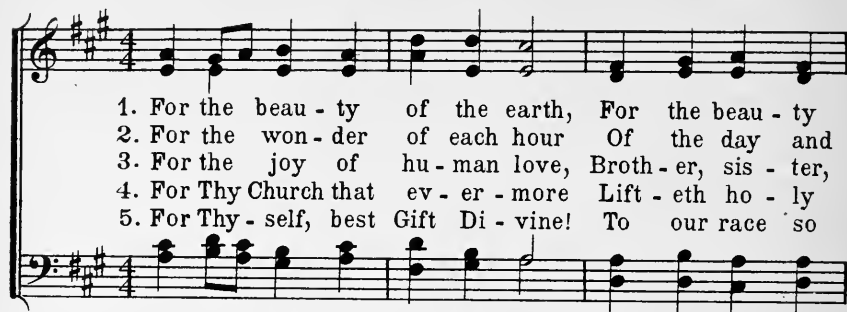


Lord, are sure, Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 those who pray, Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 Bread of Life, Fit us for our dai - ly strife.
 hearts to raise In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise.

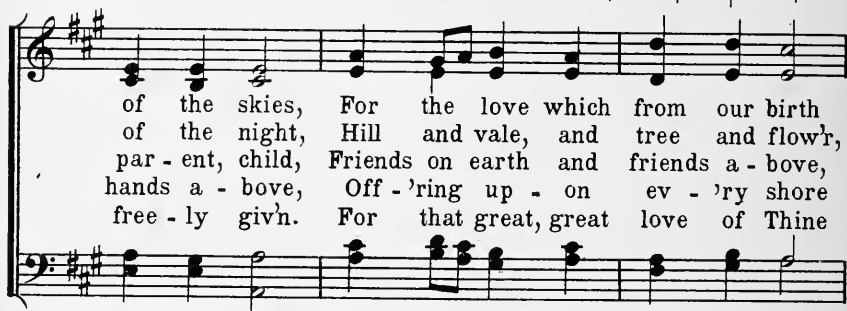
For the Beauty of the Earth

F. S. PIERPOINT

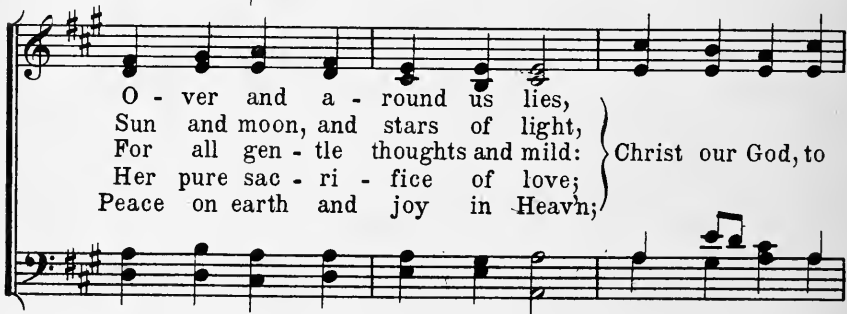
C. KOCHER



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,
 4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly
 5. For Thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so



of the skies, For the love which from our birth
 of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
 par - ent, child, Friends on earth and friends a - bove,
 hands a - bove, Off - 'ring up - on ev - 'ry shore
 free - ly giv'n. For that great, great love of Thine



O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 For all gen - tle thoughts and mild: } Christ our God, to
 Her pure sac - ri - fice of love;
 Peace on earth and joy in Heav'n;



Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Sun of My Soul

P. RITTER

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear,
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve,
 4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor

It is not night if Thou be near;
 My wea - ry eye - lids gent - ly steep,
 For with - out Thee I can - not live;
 With bless - ings from Thy bound - less store;

Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise
 Be my last thought how sweet to rest
 A - bide with me when night is nigh,
 Be ev - 'ry mourn - er's sleep to - night,

To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
 For ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
 For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 Like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.

Now the Day is Over

S. BARING-GOULD

J. BARNBY

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing night;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
 4. When the morn - ing wa - kens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - drest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

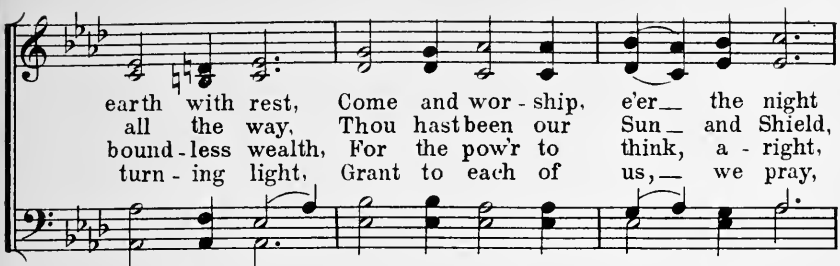
Day is Dying in the West

MARY A. LATHBURY

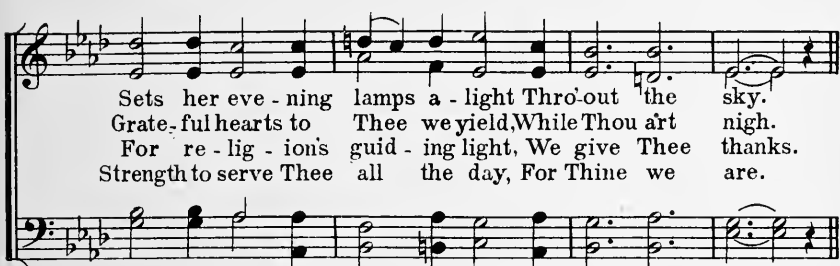
W. F. SHERWIN

Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing
 Thou hast been our Guide this day, Thou hast led us
 For the gift of strength and health, And for friend - ship's
 Guard us through the hours of night, And with morn's re -


Day is Dying in the West



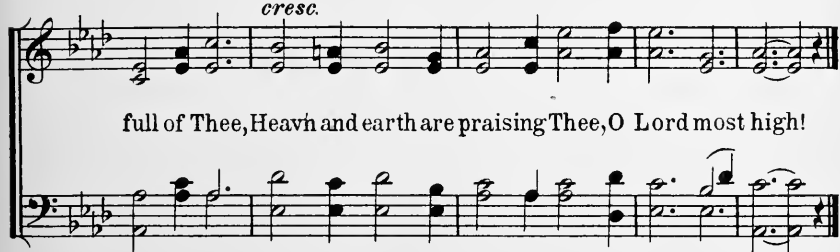
earth with rest, Come and wor - ship, e'er the night
all the way, Thou hast been our Sun and Shield,
bound - less wealth, For the pow'r to think, a - right,
turn - ing light, Grant to each of us, — we pray,



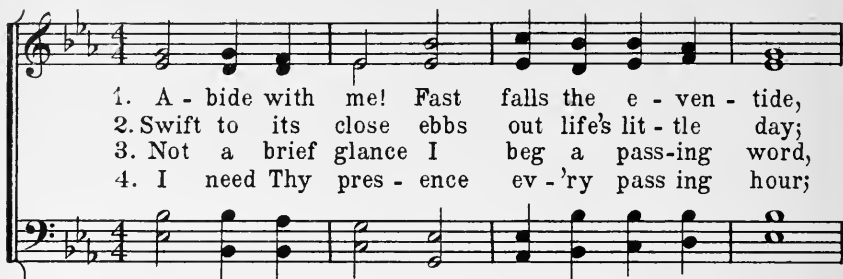
Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro'out the sky.
Grate - ful hearts to Thee we yield, While Thou art nigh.
For re - lig - ion's guid - ing light, We give Thee thanks.
Strength to serve Thee all the day, For Thine we are.



p
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts. Heav'n and earth are




cresc.
full of Thee, Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!



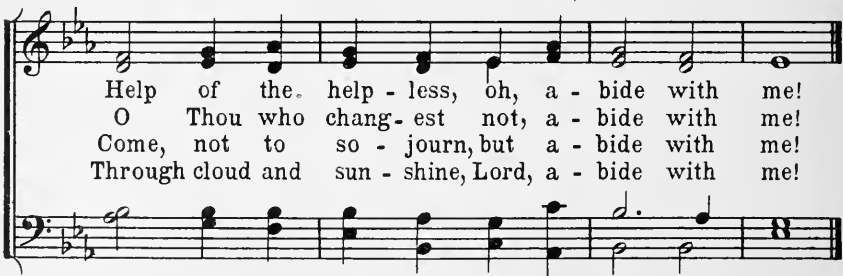
1. A - bid with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide,
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. Not a brief glance I beg a pass - ing word,
 4. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;



The dark - ness deep - ens - Lord, with me a - bid!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 But as Thou dwellst with Thy di - ci - ples, Lord -
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Fa - mil - iar, con - des - cend - ing, pa - tient, free;
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?



Help of the help - less, oh, a - bid with me!
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me!
 Come, not to so - journ, but a - bid with me!
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bid with me!

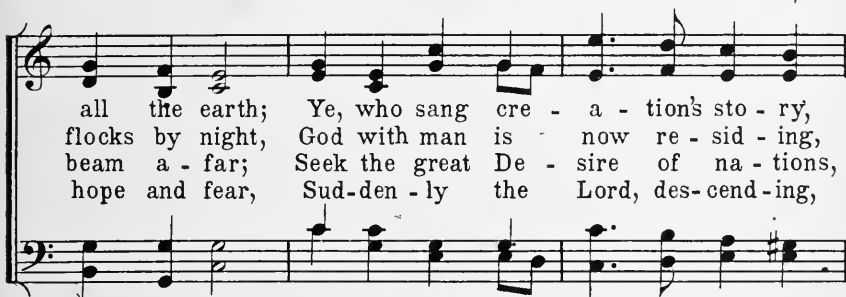
15 Angels from the Realms of Glory

J. MONTGOMERY

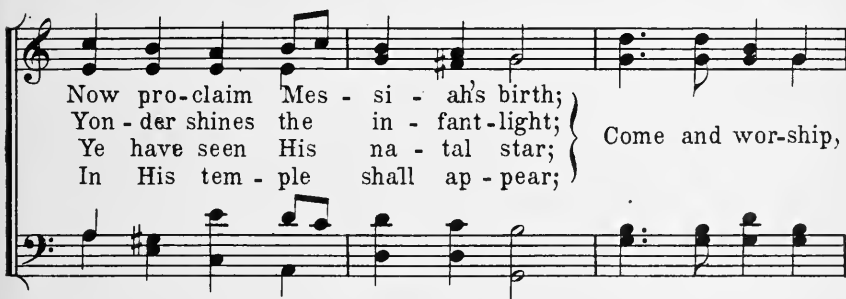
H. SMART



1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions
 4. Saints - be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long, in



all the earth; Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is - now re - sid - ing,
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, des - cend - ing,



Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
 Yon - der shines the in - fant - light;
 Ye have seen His na - tal star;
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear; } Come and wor - ship,

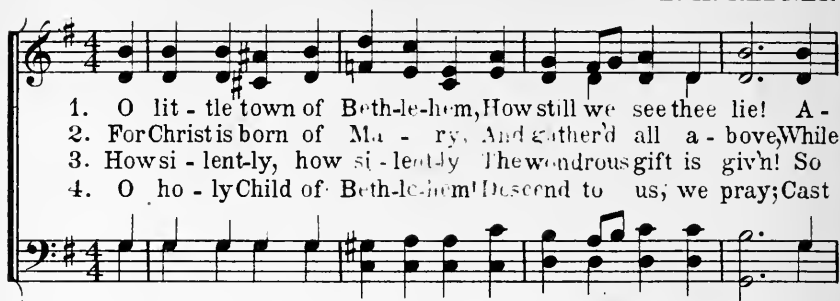


Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

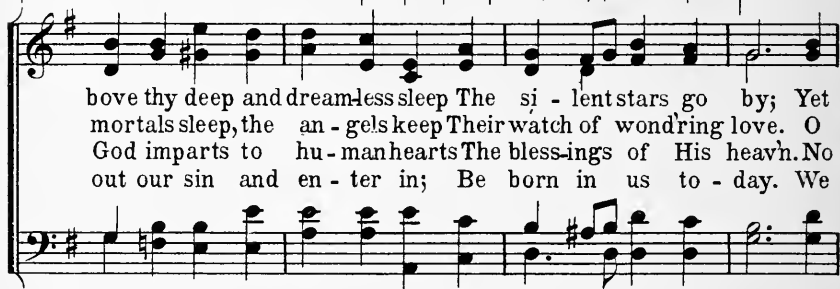
O Little Town of Bethlehem

P. BROOKS

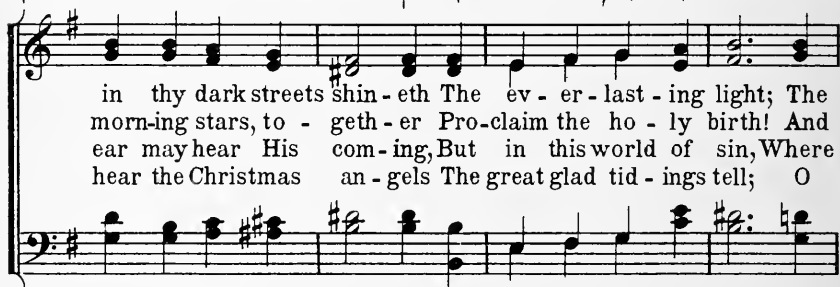
L. H. REDNER



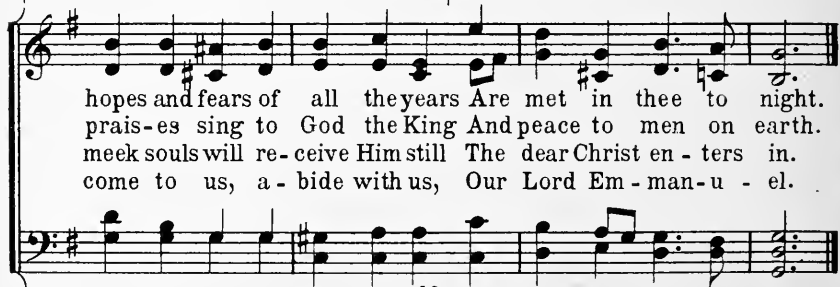
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gather'd all a - bove, While
 3. How si - lent-ly, how si - lent-ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem! Descend to us; we pray; Cast



bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet
 mortals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O
 God imparts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n. No
 out our sin and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day. We



in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light; The
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And
 ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 hear the Christmas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell; O



hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to night.
 prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin, 17th Cent.

J. READING

1. Oh come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant, Oh
 2. God of— God,— Light— of— Light,—
 3. Sing,choirs of An-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,—
 4. Yea. Lord. we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing,—

come ye, oh come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him
 Lo! He ab-hors not the Vir-gin's womb; Ver-y God, Be-
 Sing, all ye ci-ti-zens of heav'n a-bove: Glo-ry to God—
 Je-sus, to Thee be— glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther,

After each verse
 Born the King of An-gels;
 got-ten, not cre-at-ed;
 In—the—high-est;
 Now in flesh ap-pear-ing;

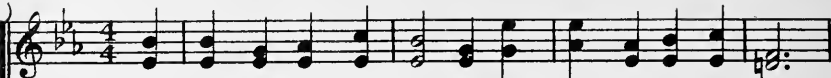
Oh come, let us a-dore Him, Oh

come, let us a-dore Him, Oh come, let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

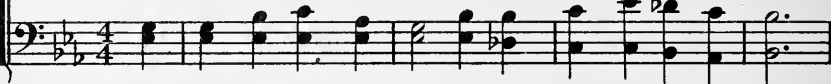
The Day of Resurrection

JOHN OF DAMASCUS

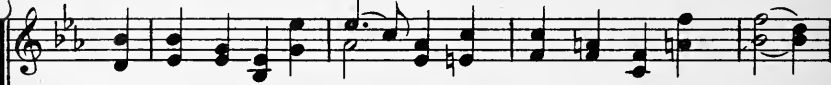
H. SMART



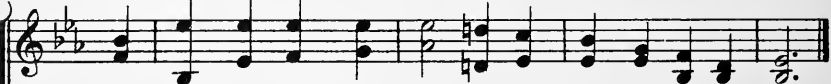
The day of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,
Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right
Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God,
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of Res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble Their notes let all things blend,

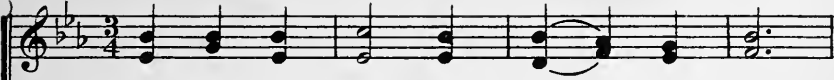


Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His Own "All hail," and hear - ing May raise the vic tor strain.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

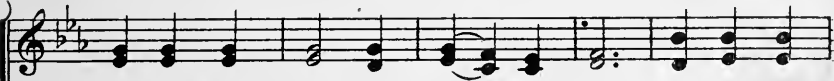
The Strife is O'er

From the Latin, F. Pott

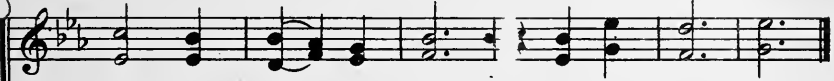
PALESTRINA



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done,
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst,
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped;
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell,
 5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee,



The vic - to - ry of life is won; The song of
 But Christ their le-gions hath dis-per's'd; Let shout of
 He ris - es glo-rious from the d' d; All glo - ry
 The bars from heav'n's high por - tals tell; Let hymns of
 From death's dread sting Thy ser - vants free, That we may

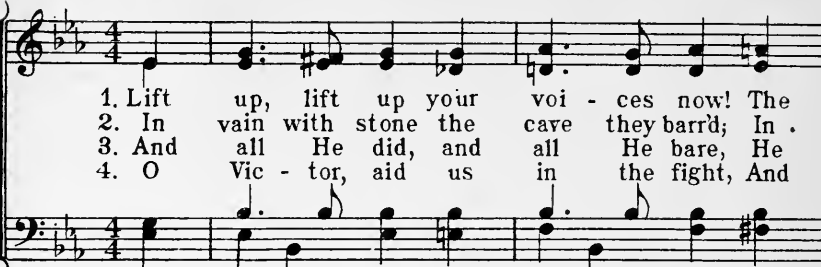


tri - umph has be - gun.
 ho - ly joy out - burst,
 to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 praise His tri - umphs tell!
 live and sing to Thee.

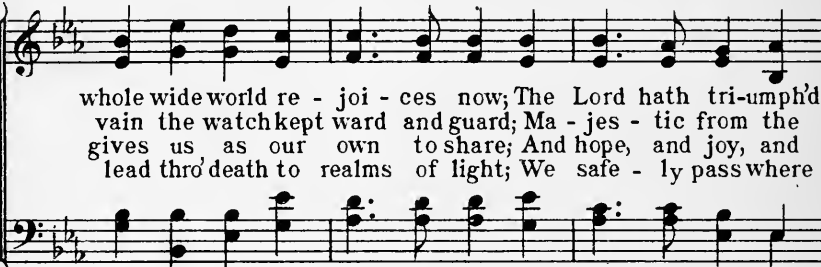
Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now

JOHN M. NEALE

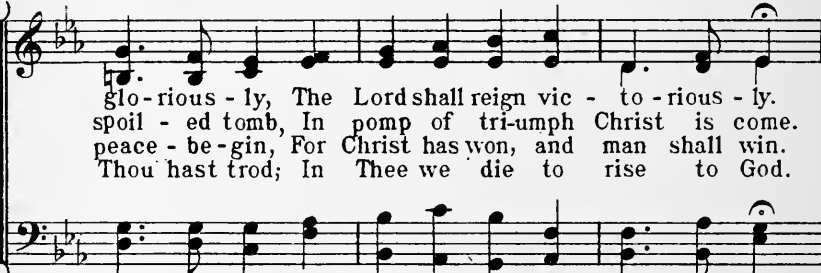
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN



1. Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The
 2. In vain with stone the cave they barr'd; In .
 3. And all He did, and all He bare, He
 4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And



whole wide world re - joi - ces now; The Lord hath triumph'd
 vain the watchkept ward and guard; Ma - jes - tic from the
 gives us as our own to share; And hope, and joy, and
 lead thro' death to realms of light; We safe - ly pass where



glo - rious - ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly.
 spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
 peace - be - gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
 Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

G. NEATHESON

A.L. PEACE

O Love that wilt not let me go,— I
 O Light that fol-lowed all my way,— I
 O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain,— I
 O Cross that lift-est up my head, I

rest my wea-ry soul in Thee;— I
 yield my flick'-ring torch to Thee;— My
 can-not close my heart to Thee;— I
 dare not ask to fly from Thee;— I

give Thee back the life I owe,— That
 heart re-stores its bor-row'd ray.— That
 trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,— And
 lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,— And

in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
 in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
 feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
 from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end-less be.

Fairest Lord Jesus

W. GLADDEN

German Arr. by R.S. WILLIS

Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 Fair are the mead-ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 Fair is the sun-shine Fair - er still the moon-light,

O Thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I cher-ish,
 Robed in the bloom-ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twink-ling, star-ry host; Je - sus shines brighter,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

Yield Not to Temptation

H.R.P.

H.R. PALMER

Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin,
 Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain,
 To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown,

Yield Not to Temptation

Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth-er to win;
God's name hold in rev-rence, Nor take it in vain;
Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Though oft-en cast down;

Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pas-sions sub-due,
Be thoughtful and earn-est, Kind heart-ed and true,
He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new,

Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

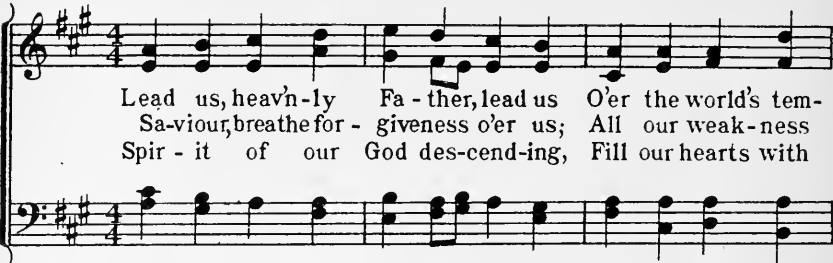
Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort strength-en and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

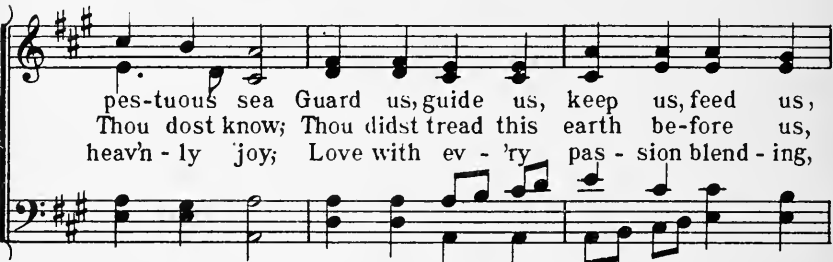
Lead Us, Heav'nly Father, Lead Us

J. EDMESTON

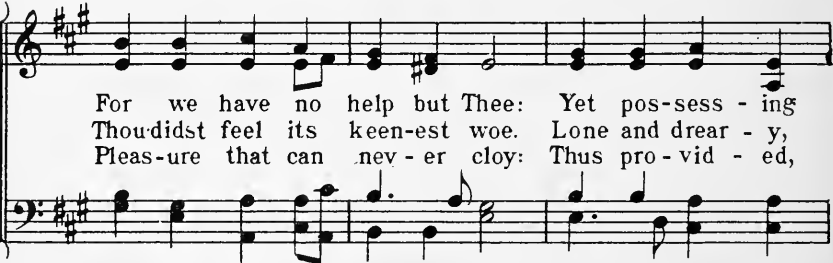
J. M. HAYDN



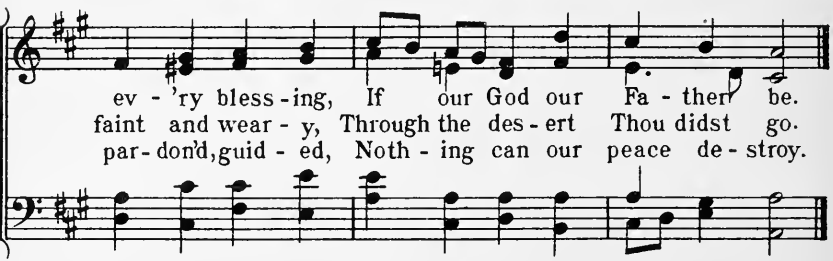
Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-
Sa-viour, breathe for-giveness o'er us; All our weak-ness
Spir-it of our God des-cend-ing, Fill our hearts with



pes-tuous sea Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth be-fore us,
heav'n-ly joy; Love with ev-'ry pas-sion blend-ing,



For we have no help but Thee: Yet pos-sess-ing
Thou didst feel its keen-est woe. Lone and drear-y,
Pleas-ure that can nev-er cloy: Thus pro-vid-ed,

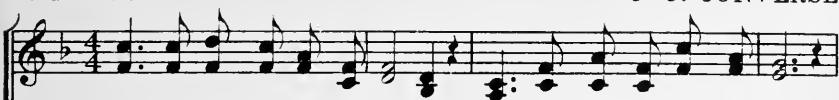


ev-'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be.
faint and wear-y, Through the des-ert Thou didst go.
par-don'd, guid-ed, Noth-ing can our peace de-destroy.

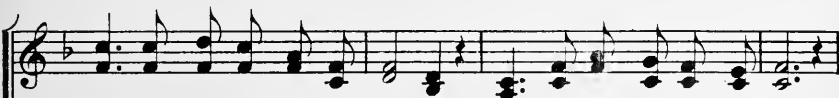
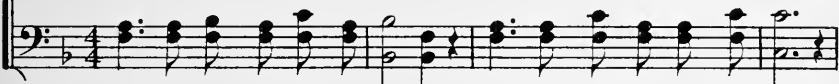
What a Friend

H. BONAR

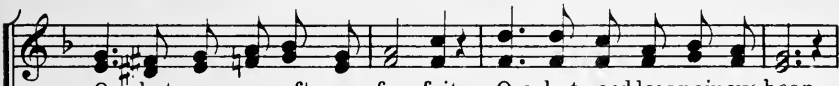
C. C. CONVERSE



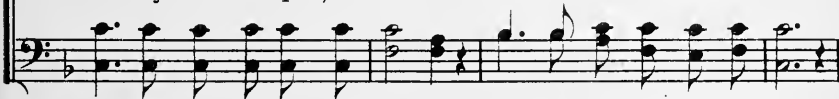
1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temptations? Is there trouble an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and hea-vy-la-den, Cumber'd with a load of care?



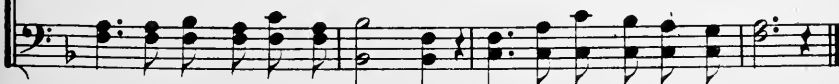
What a pri-i - lege to car-ry Ev-'ry thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev-er be dis-couraged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Precious Saviour, still our ref-uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.



O what peace we oft - en for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r.



All because we do not car - ry Ev-'ry thing to God in pray'r.
 Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-a-ce there.

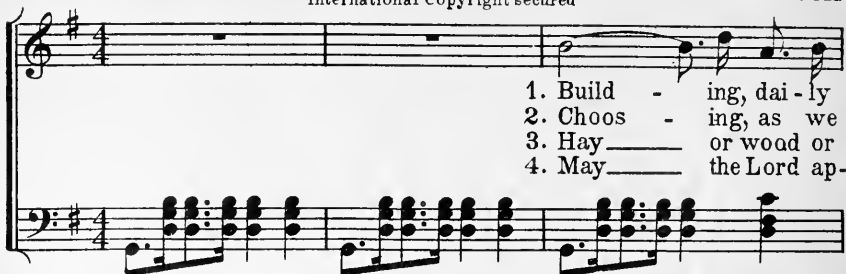


Building, Daily Building

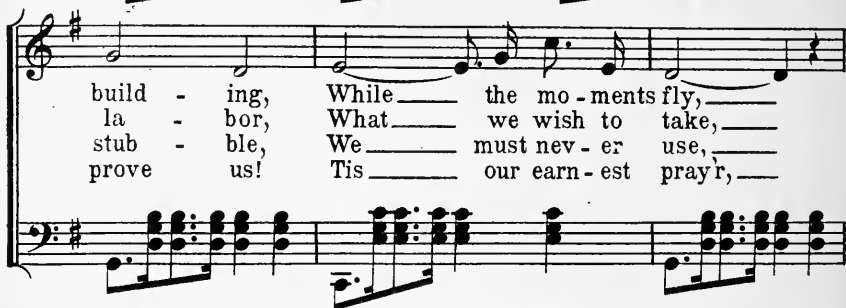
FLORA KIRKLAND

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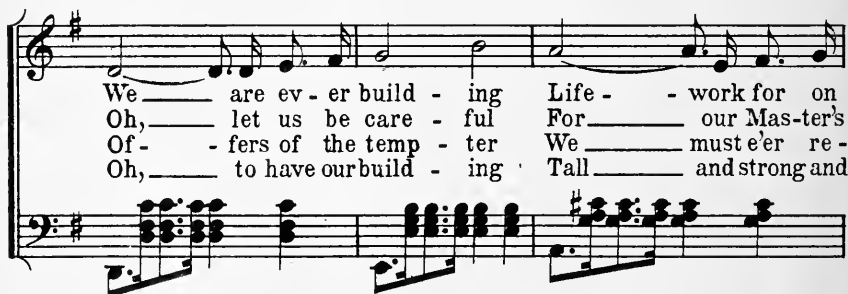
I. H. MEREDITH



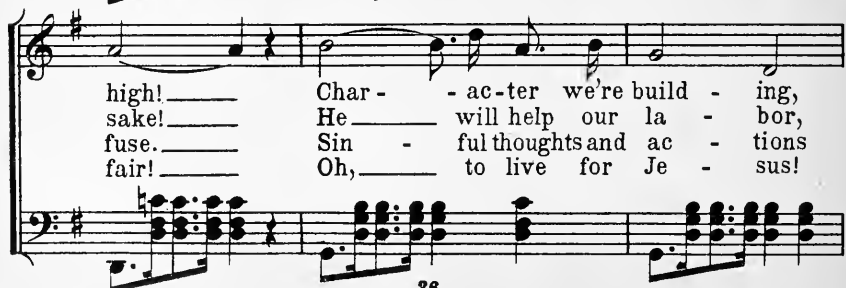
1. Build - ing, dai - ly
2. Choos - ing, as we
3. Hay _____ or wood or
4. May _____ the Lord ap -



build - ing, While _____ the mo - ments fly, _____
la - bor, What _____ we wish to take, _____
stub - ble, We _____ must nev - er use, _____
prove us! Tis _____ our earn - est prayr, _____



We _____ are ev - er build - ing Life - - work for on
Oh, _____ let us be care - ful For _____ our Mas - ter's
Of - - fers of the temp - ter We _____ must e'er re -
Oh, _____ to have our build - ing Tall _____ and strong and



high! _____ Char - - ac - ter we're build - ing,
sake! _____ He _____ will help our la - bor,
fuse. _____ Sin - ful thoughts and ac - tions
fair! _____ Oh, _____ to live for Je - sus!

Building, Daily Building

Thoughts and ac - tions free _____ Make _____ for us a
 He _____ will strength be - stow; _____ Let _____ us choose for
 Will _____ not stand the test; _____ Seek - - ing God's ap -
 Tru - - ly ev - 'ry hour, _____ Build - - ing pray - ing,

build - ing For _____ e - ter - ni - ty.
 Je - sus All _____ we use be - low. _____
 prov - al, We _____ must use the best. _____
 trust - ing In _____ His might - y pow'r. _____

We are build - ing day by day, While the mo - ments pass a - way, We are

build - ing, ev - er build - ing, We are build - ing day by day, While the

moments pass a - way, We are build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus Remembered You

Rev. W. C. POOLE

Copyright, 1912, by Chas H. Gabriel
Homer A. Rodeheaver, Owner

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Don't for - get Je - sus when long is the
 2. Don't for - get Je - sus! When tempt - ed to
 3. Don't for - get Je - sus, for He thought of
 4. Don't for - get Je - sus, but on Him re -

way; Don't for - get Je - sus when dark is the day;
 sin, Trust in His prom - ise - He'll help you to win;
 you When you had wan - der'd, when you were un - true;
 ly! Time, like a riv - er, is wan - der - ing by!

Don't for - get Je - sus, He'll hear when you pray,
 In all your bat - tles, with - out and with - in,
 Je - sus was faith - ful the whole jour - ney through,
 Sure - ly you'll need Him the hour you must die,

O don't, don't forget Je - sus! - Don't forget Je - sus,

Jesus Remembered You

don't forget Je-sus, So faith-ful, so lov-ing and true; ————
so lov-ing and true;

When you were lost in dark-ness and sin, Je - sus remember'd you!

28

Remember Me, O Mighty One!

ANON

JOHANNA KINKEL

1. When storms a-round are sweep-ing, When lone-my watch I'm keep-ing,
2. When walk-ing on life's o - cean, Con-trol its rag - ing motion;
3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark despair distress-es,

Mid-fires of e - vil fall-ing, Mid-tempters' voic-es call-ing,
When from its dangers shrink-ing, When in its dread deeps sink-ing,
All thro' the life that's mor-tal, And when I pass death's portal,

Re-mem-ber me, O Mighty One! Remember me, O Mighty One!

Lean on the Lord

Copyright, 1912, by Rodcheaver Ackley Co.
Homer A. Rodcheaver, Owner

B. D. ACKLEY

1. Lean on the Lord, when the storm is sweep - ing,
 2. Lean on the Lord, when your cour - age fails you,
 3. Lean on the Lord, love and trust Him ev - er,

Shel - ter and light Je - sus will pro - vide; —
 Then you will sing, tho' the way be dim; —
 For to the end Je - sus will be true; —

Safe you will be in His pre - cious keep - ing,
 Trust in His strength when the foe as - sails you,
 Oh, lean on Him, slight - ing, doubt - ing - nev - er,

For ev - 'ry need strength will be sup - plied.
 All the way home, tru - ly lean on Him.
 For, come what may, He will help you through.

Lean on the Lord, let His grace up - hold you, Lean on the Lord, let His

Lean on the Lord

love en - fold you; Oft of His love He has
sweet-ly told you; Lean ev-er, lean on the Lord.

30 There is a Green Hill Far Away

C. F. ALEXANDER

S. WEBBE

1. There is a green hill far a - way,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell,
3. Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved!

With - out a cit - y wall, — Where the dear Lord was
What pains He had to bear, — But we be - lieve it
And we must love Him too, — And trust in His re -

cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. —
was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there. —
deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. —

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS

L. MASON

1. When I sur - vey the — won - drous Cross
 2. For - bid it, Lord that — I should boast,
 3. See! from His head, His — hands, His feet,
 4. Were the whole realm of — na - ture mine,

On which the Prince of — Glo - ry — died,
 Save in the death of — Christ, my — God:
 Sor - row and love flow — min - gled down!
 That were a pres - ent — far too small.

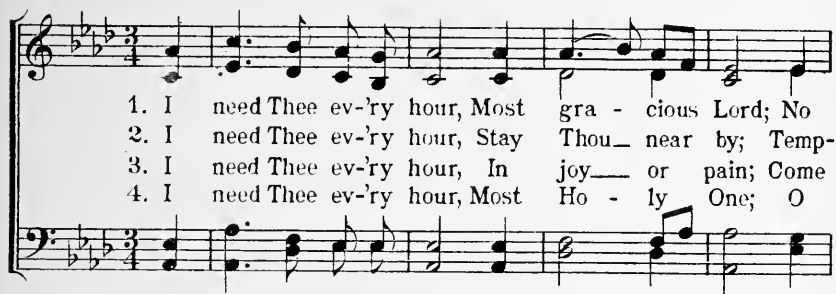
My rich - est gain I — count but — loss,
 All the vain things that — charm me — most,
 Did e'er such love and — sor - row — meet,
 Love so a - maz - ing, — so di - vine,

And pour con - tempt on all my — pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to His — blood.
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a — crown?
 De - mands my soul, my life, my — all.

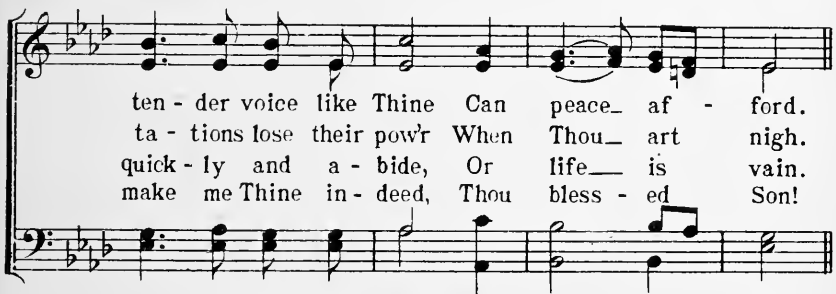
I Need Thee Every Hour

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry

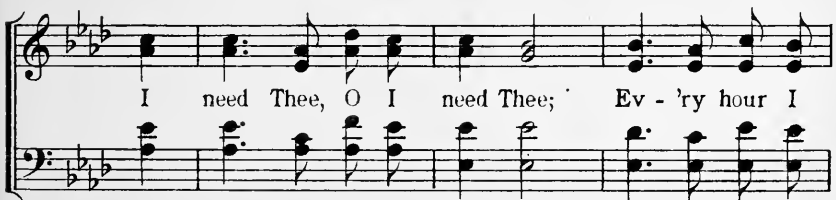
Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS Renewal, used by permission Rev. ROBERT LOWRY



1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy— or pain; Come
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O



ten - der voice like Thine Can peace_ af - ford.
 ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou_ art nigh.
 quick - ly and a - bide, Or life_ is vain.
 make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!



I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I



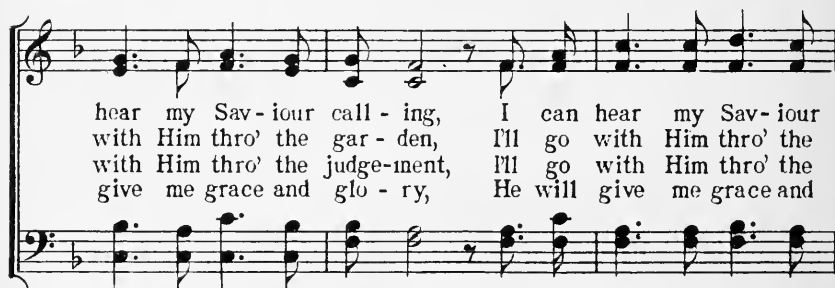
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-iour, I come_ to Thee!

I can Hear My Saviour Calling

E.W. BLANDLY



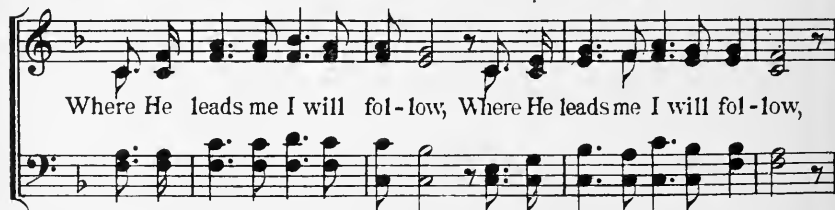
1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judge - ment, I'll go
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will



hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour
 with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the
 with Him thro' the judge - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the
 give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and



ad lib.
 call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."
 gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 judge - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

I can Hear My Saviour Calling

ad lib.

Where He leads me I will fol low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

This musical score is for the hymn 'I can Hear My Saviour Calling'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are written below the staves.

34

Spirit of God

ANON.

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; When it from
 2. I ask no dream, no pro - phet ec - stas - ies, No sud - den
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine

earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
 rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i -
 own, soul heart, and strength and mind; I see Thy cross; there

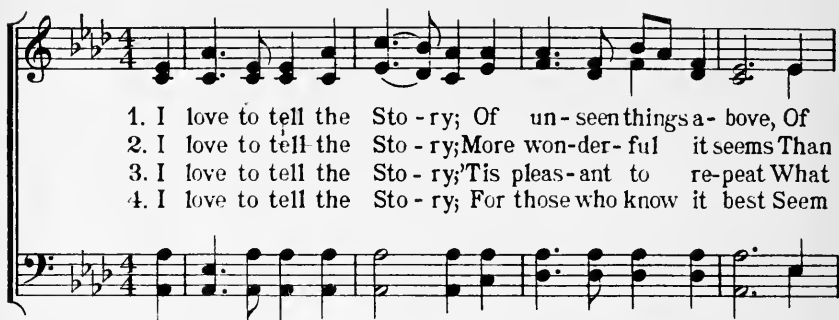
might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 tant, no op - ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 teach my heart to cling; O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!

This musical score is for the hymn 'Spirit of God'. It is in 4/4 time and G major. The score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses provided for the first system. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: '1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; When it from / 2. I ask no dream, no pro - phet ec - stas - ies, No sud - den / 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine'. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment with the lyrics: 'earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, / rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i - / own, soul heart, and strength and mind; I see Thy cross; there'. The third system concludes the hymn with the lyrics: 'might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love. / tant, no op - ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way. / teach my heart to cling; O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!'.

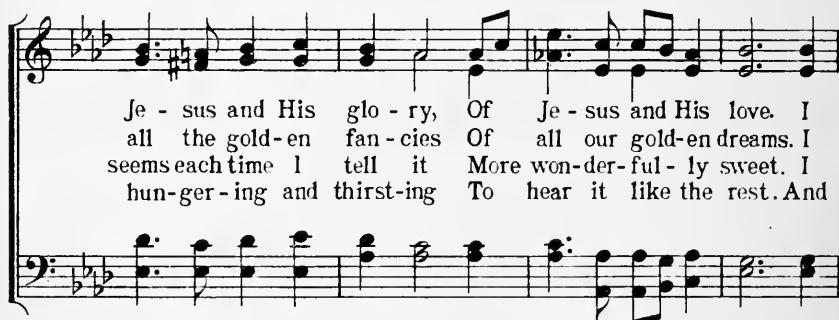
I Love to Tell the Story

KATHERINE HANKEY

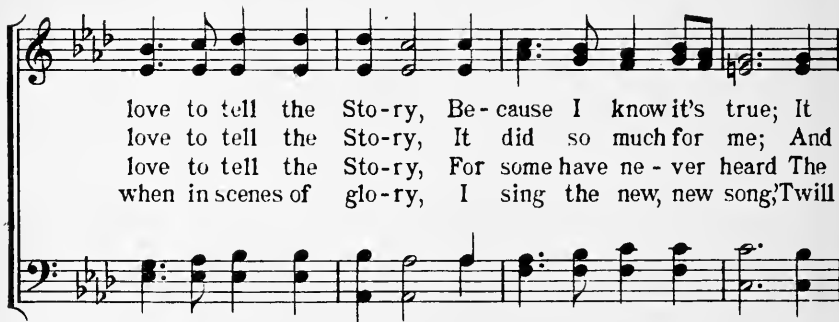
W. G. FISCHER



1. I love to tell the Sto - ry; Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the Sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the Sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the Sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

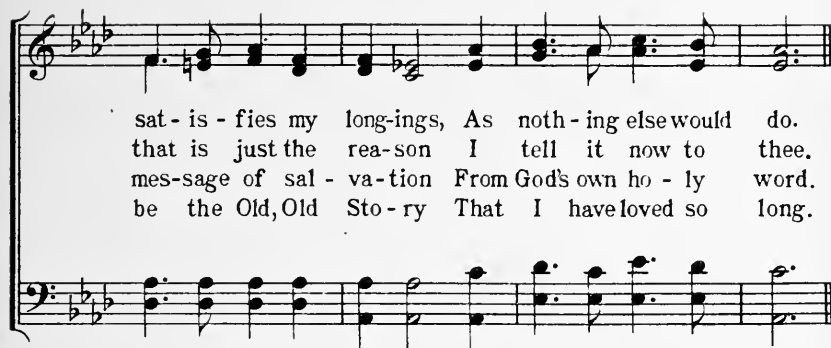


Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I
 seems each time I tell it More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And



love to tell the Sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true; It
 love to tell the Sto - ry, It did so much for me; And
 love to tell the Sto - ry, For some have ne - ver heard The
 when in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill


I Love to Tell the Story



sat - is - fies my long-ings, As noth - ing else would do.
that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
mes-sage of sal - va-tion From God's own ho - ly word.
be the Old, Old Sto - ry That I have loved so long.



I love to tell the Sto-ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To



tell the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

He Leadeth Me

J. H. GILMORE

Wm. B. BRADBURY

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some -
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When,

words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, where-
 times where E - den's bow-ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er
 ev - er mur-mur or re - pine, Con-tent, what-ev - er
 by Thy grace, the vict-ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 troub - led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By

He Leadeth Me

His own' hand He lead-eth me; His faith-ful fol-low'r

I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

The musical score for 'He Leadeth Me' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support.

37 We May not Climb the Heavenly Steeps

JOHN G. WHITTIER

W. V. WALLACE

1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ
 2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, ev-en yet A pres-ent help is
 3. Through Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood
 4. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or

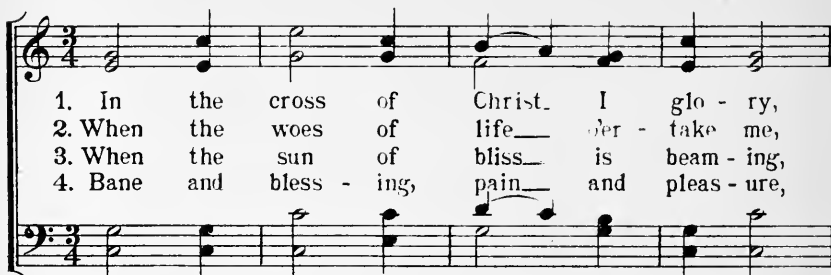
down; In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 He; And faith has still its Ol-iv-et, And love its Ga-li-lee.
 frame; The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-dend with His name.
 sign, We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

The musical score for 'We May not Climb the Heavenly Steeps' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is more complex than the first hymn, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support.

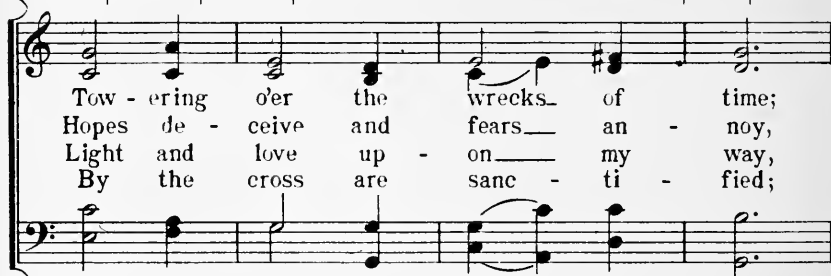
In the Cross of Christ I Glory

JOHN BOWRING

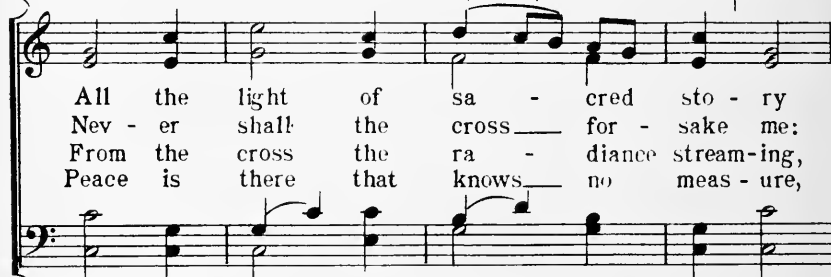
ITHAMAR CONKEY



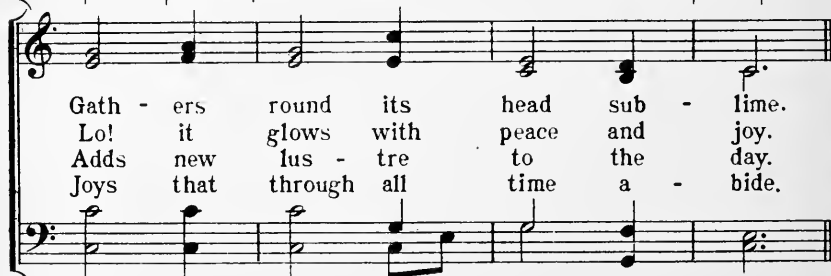
1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry,
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure,



Tow - ering o'er the wrecks of time;
 Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
 Light and love up - on my way,
 By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me;
 From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing,
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure,



Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 Adds new lus - tre to the day.
 Joys that through all time a - bide.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER

J. E. GOULD

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the

life's tem-pes-tuous sea; Un-known waves be-fore me
 hush the o - cean wild; Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy
 fear - ful break-ers roar 'Twixt me and the peace-ful

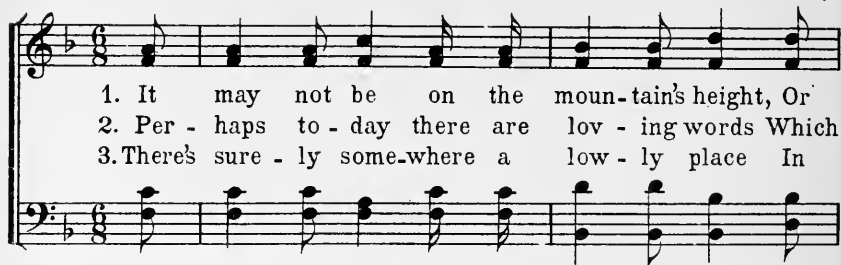
roll, - Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and
 will - When Thou say'st to them "Be still!" Won - drous
 rest, - Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I

com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
 Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
 hear Thee say to me, "Fear not I will pi-lot thee!"

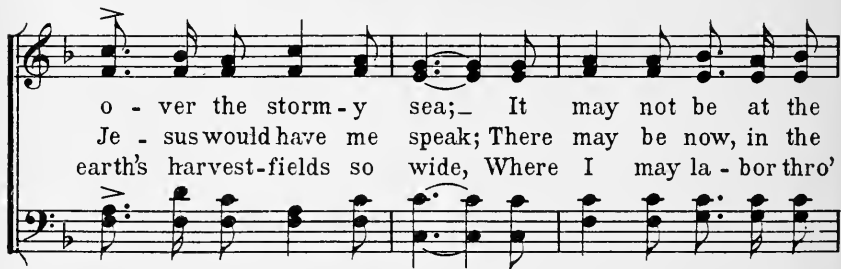
I'll go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN

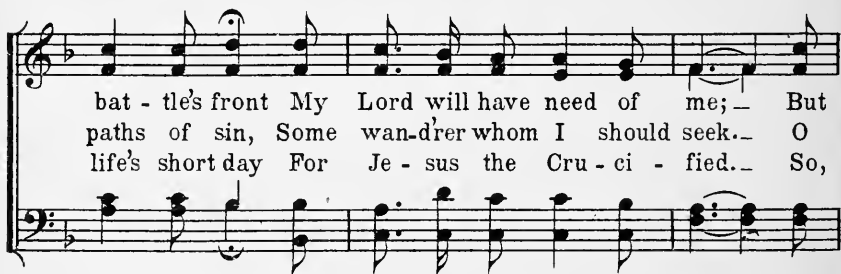
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL



1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which
 3. There's sure - ly some-where a low - ly place In



o - ver the storm-y sea;— It may not be at the
 Je - sus would have me speak; There may be now, in the
 earth's harvest-fields so wide, Where I may la - bor thro'



bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;— But
 paths of sin, Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek.— O
 life's short day For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.— So,



if by a still,— small voice He calls To
 Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Thro'
 trust - ing my all — un - to Thy care, I

I'll go where you want me to go

paths I do not know, I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my
dark and rug-ged way, My voice shall ech-o the
know Thou lov-est me!— I'll do Thy will with a

hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.—
mes-sages sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.— I'll
heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.—

go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er

moun-tain, or plain, or sea;— I'll say what you want me to

say— dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.—

Stand Up for Jesus

Copyright, 1902, by Asa Hull, Renewal
Tullar-Meredith Co., Owners

R. TORREY

ASA HULL

1. Stand up for Je-sus, Chris-tian, stand! Firm as a rock on
2. Stand up for Je-sus, Chris-tian, stand! Sound forth His name o'er
3. Stand up for Je-sus, Chris-tian, stand! Lift high the cross with
4. Stand up for Je-sus, Chris-tian, stand! Soon with the blest im-

o - cean's strand! Beat back the waves of sin that roll
sea and land! Spread ye His glo - rious word a - broad,
stead-fast hand, Till hea-then lands, with wond'ring eye,
mor-tal band We'll dwell for aye, life's jour - ney o'er,

Like rag - ing floods a - round thy soul!
Till all the world shall own Him Lord.
Its ris - ing glo - ry shall des - cry. Stand up for Je-sus,
In realms of light on heav'n's bright shore.

nobly stand, Firm as a rock on ocean's strand! Stand up, His righteous

Stand up for Jesus

cause de-fend; Stand up for Je - sus, your best friend.

42

Lord, Speak to Me

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

Arr. from SCHUMANN

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In
 2. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just

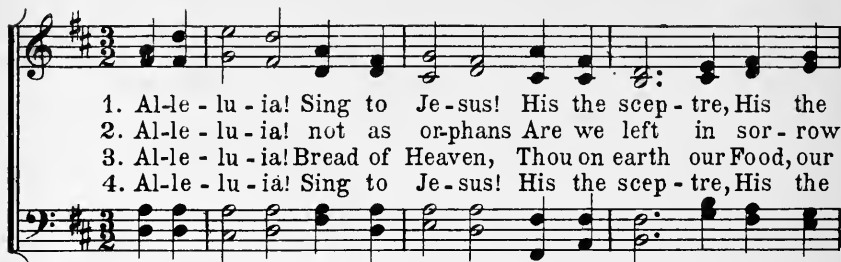
liv-ing ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so -
 as a rock and strong in Thee, I may stretch out a -
 precious things Thou dost im-part; And wing my words that
 as Thou wilt, and when, and where; Un - til Thy bless - ed -

let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 troub-led hand To wrest-lers with the troub-led sea.
 they may reach The hid - den depths of man - ya heart.
 face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

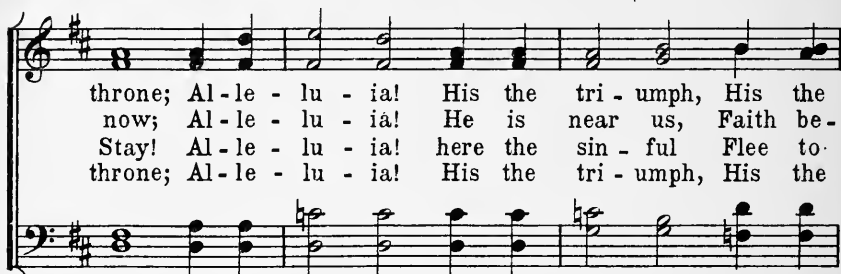
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

W. C. DIX

J. W. ELLIOTT

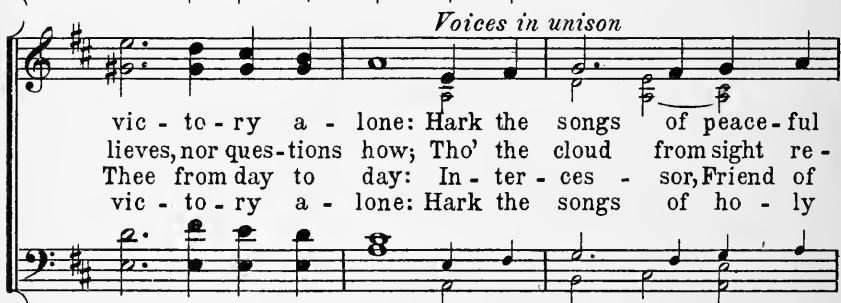


1. Al-le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the
 2. Al-le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row
 3. Al-le - lu - ia! Bread of Heaven, Thou on earth our Food, our
 4. Al-le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the



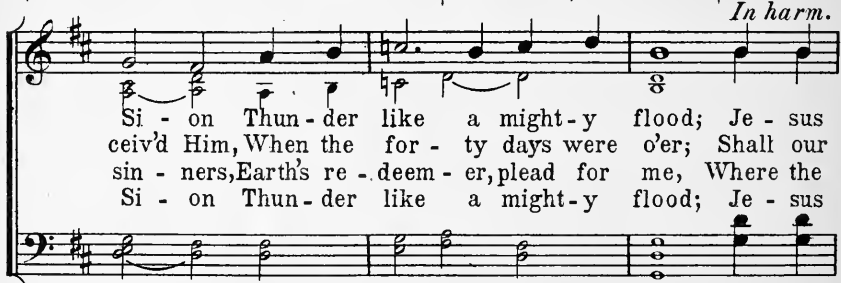
throne; Al-le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the
 now; Al-le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be -
 Stay! Al-le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to
 throne; Al-le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the

Voices in unison



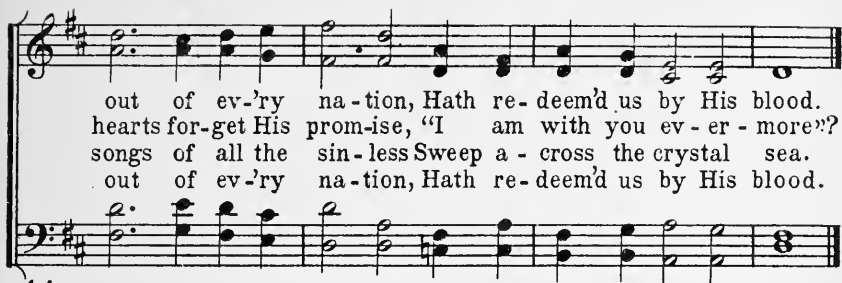
vic - to - ry a - lone: Hark the songs of peace - ful
 lieves, nor ques - tions how; Tho' the cloud from sight re -
 Thee from day to day: In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of
 vic - to - ry a - lone: Hark the songs of ho - ly

In harm.



Si - on Thun - der like a might - y flood; Je - sus
 ceiv'd Him, When the for - ty days were o'er; Shall our
 sin - ners, Earth's re - deem - er, plead for me, Where the
 Si - on Thun - der like a might - y flood; Je - sus

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus



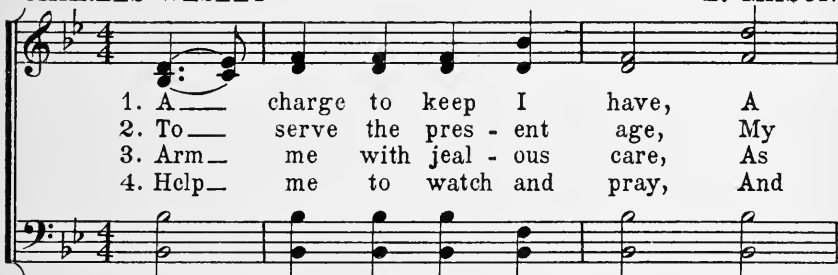
out of ev-'ry na-tion, Hath re-deem'd us by His blood.
 hearts for-get His prom-ise, "I am with you ev-er-more"?
 songs of all the sin-less Sweep a-cross the crystal sea.
 out of ev-'ry na-tion, Hath re-deem'd us by His blood.

44

A Charge to Keep I Have

CHARLES WESLEY

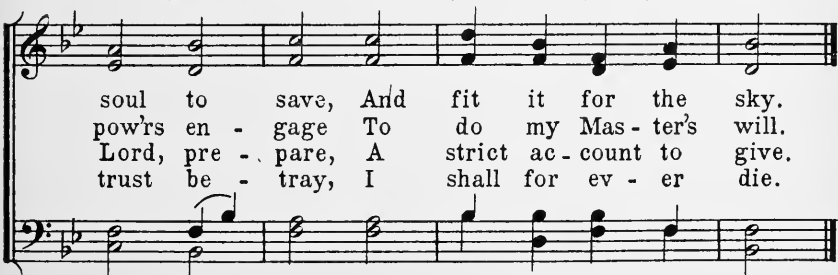
L. MASON



1. A — charge to keep I have, A
 2. To — serve the pres-ent age, My
 3. Arm — me with jeal-ous care, As
 4. Help — me to watch and pray, And



God to glo-ri-fy, A — nev-er-dy-ing
 call-ing to ful-fil; O — may it all my
 in Thy sight to live; And — O, Thy ser-vant,
 on Thy-self re-ly, As — sur'd, if I my

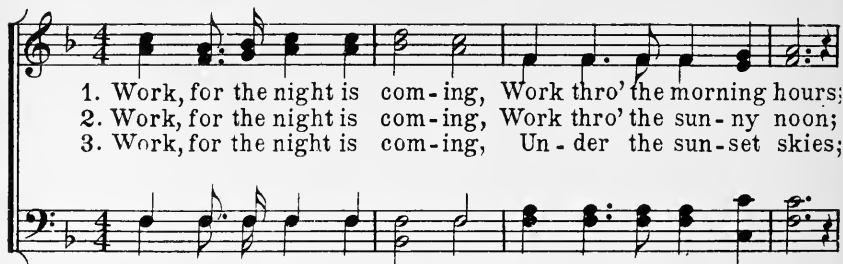


soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
 Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac-count to give.
 trust be-tray, I shall for ev-er die.

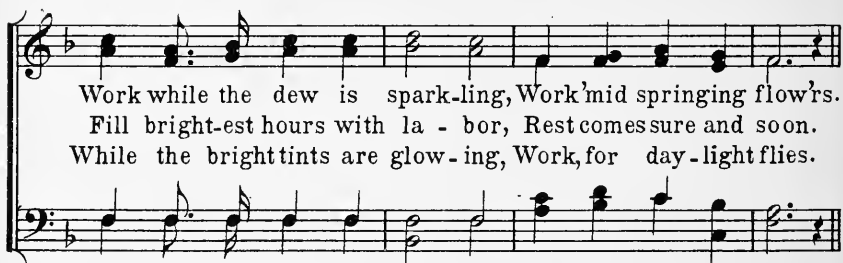
Work, for the Night is Coming

ANNIE L. WALKER

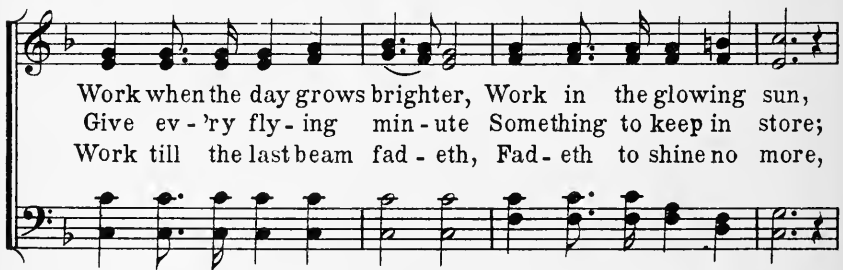
L. MASON



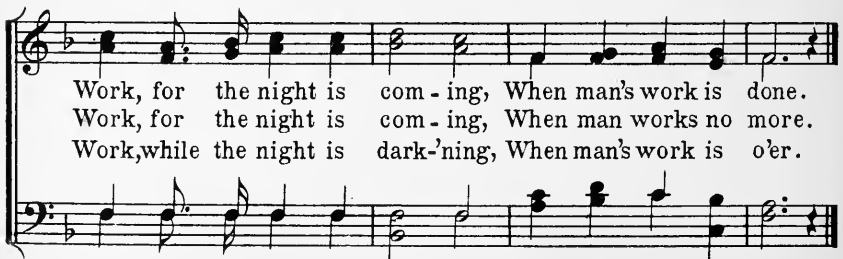
1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies;



Work while the dew is spark-ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs.
 Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While the bright tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies.



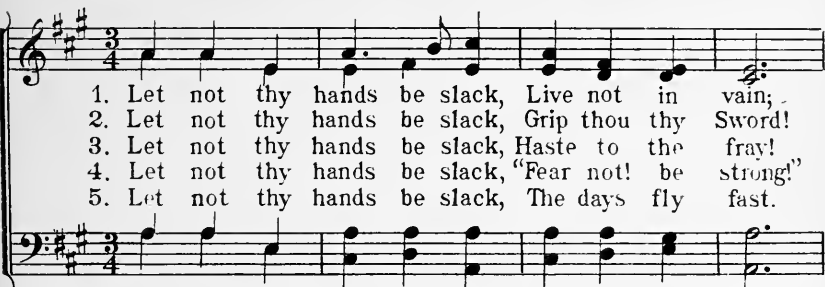
Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun,
 Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute Something to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad-eth, Fad-eth to shine no more,



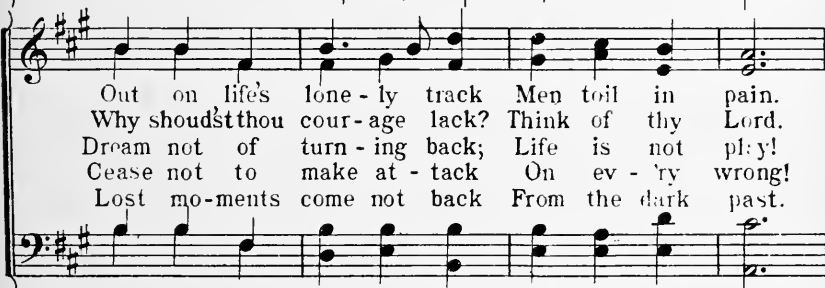
Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
 Work, while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.

46 Let Not Thy Hands Be Slack

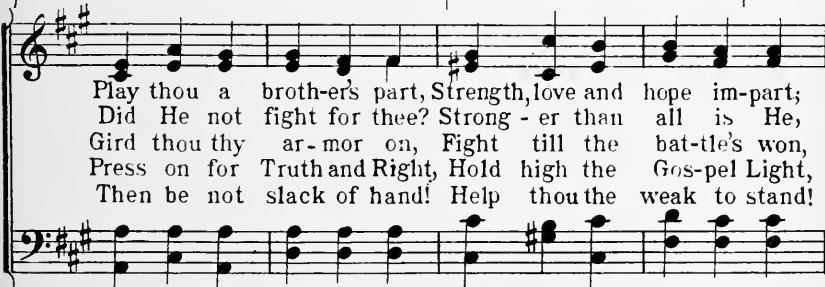
S. E. BURROW



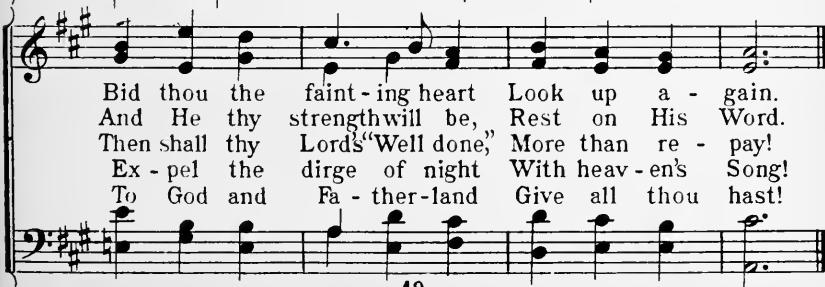
1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
 2. Let not thy hands be slack, Grip thou thy Sword!
 3. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!
 4. Let not thy hands be slack, "Fear not! be strong!"
 5. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast.



Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.
 Why shoud'st thou cour-age lack? Think of thy Lord.
 Dream not of turn - ing back; Life is not play!
 Cease not to make at - tack On ev - 'ry wrong!
 Lost mo-ments come not back From the dark past.



Play thou a broth-er's part, Strength, love and hope im-part;
 Did He not fight for thee? Strong - er than all is He,
 Gird thou thy ar-mor on, Fight till the bat-tle's won,
 Press on for Truth and Right, Hold high the Gos-pel Light,
 Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!



Bid thou the faint-ing heart Look up a - gain.
 And He thy strength will be, Rest on His Word.
 Then shall thy Lords "Well done," More than re - pay!
 Ex - pel the dirge of night With heav-en's Song!
 To God and Fa - ther-land Give all thou hast!

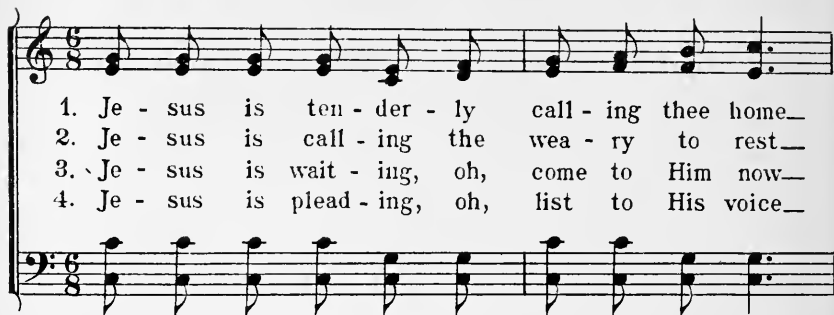
Jesus is Calling

Copyright, 1911, by George C. Stebbins

Renewal

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEORGE C. STEBBINS



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now—
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice—



Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 Wait - ing to - day, Wait - ing to - day;
 Hear Him to - day, Hear Him to - day;



Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam
 Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shall be blest;
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
 They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

Jesus is Calling

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?____
He will not turn thee a - way.____
Come, and no long - er de - lay.____
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.____

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to -
Call-ing, call- ing to - day, to-day! Call-ing, call-ing to -

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with some ties and a final note. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

day!____ Je - - - sus is
day, to - day! Je - sus is ten - der - ly

The third system shows the continuation of the song. The treble staff has a melodic line with a tie. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

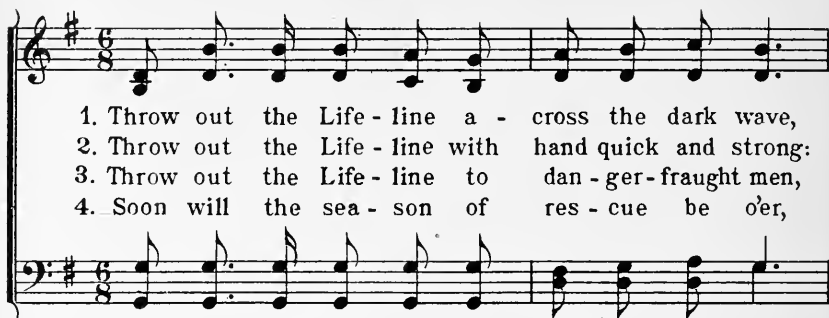
call - - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.
call-ing to-day,

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a melodic line with a tie. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

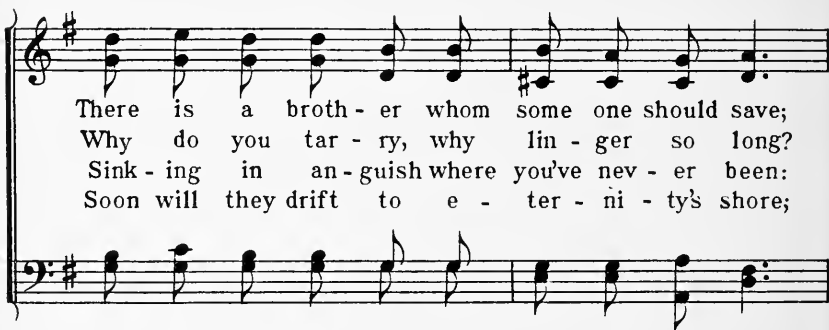
Throw Out The Life-Line

E. S. U.

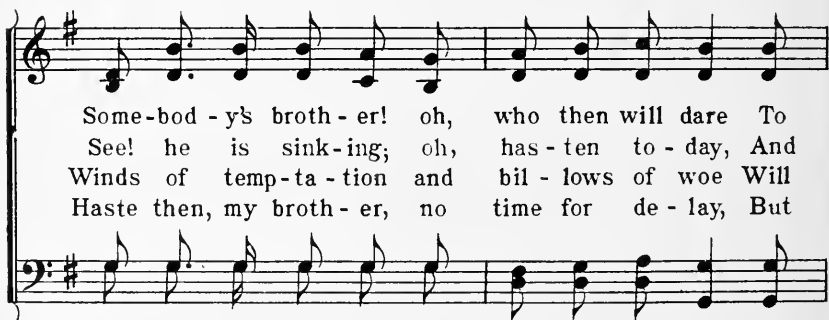
E. S. UFFORD



1. Throw out the Life - line a - cross the dark wave,
 2. Throw out the Life - line with hand quick and strong:
 3. Throw out the Life - line to dan - ger - fraught men,
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er,



There is a broth - er whom some one should save;
 Why do you tar - ry, why lin - ger so long?
 Sink - ing in an - guish where you've nev - er been:
 Soon will they drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore;



Some-bod - y's broth - er! oh, who then will dare To
 See! he is sink-ing; oh, has - ten to - day, And
 Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

Throw Out The Life-Line

throw out the Life-line, his per-il to share?
 out with the Life-boat! a-way, then, a-way!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
 throw out the Life-line and save them to-day.

Throw out the Life-line! Throw out the Life-line!

Some one is drift-ing a-way; Throw out the Life-line!

Throw out the Life-line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.

Somebody Cares

Copyright, 1910, by Homer Rodeheaver

FANNY EDNA STAFFORD

HOMER RODEHEAVER

1. Some - bod - y knows when your heart aches, And
 2. Some - bod - y cares when you're temp - ted, And
 3. Some - bod - y loves you when wea - ry;

ev - 'ry - thing seems to go wrong;—
 your mind grows diz - zy and dim;—
 Some - bod - y loves you when strong;

Some - bod - y knows when the shad - ows Need
 Some - bod - y cares when you're weak - est, And
 Al - ways is wait - ing to help , you, He

chas - ing a - way with song;—
 farth - est a - way from him. —
 watch - es you — one of the throng. —

Somebody Cares

Some - bod - y knows when you're lone - ly,
 Some - bod - y grieves when you're fall - en,
 Need - ing His friend-ship so ho - ly,

Ti - red, dis - cour - aged and blue;—
 You are not lost from His sight;—
 Need - ing His watch - care so true.—

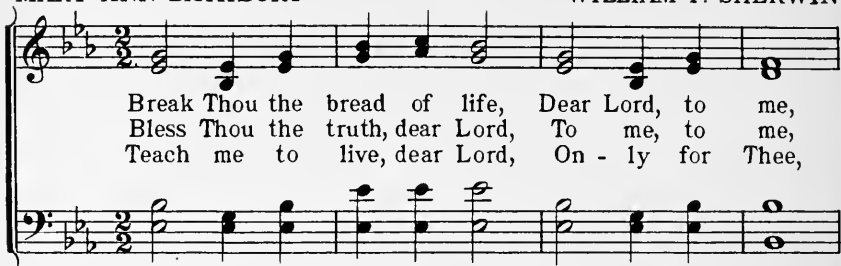
Some - bod - y wants you to know Him, And
 Some - bod - y waits for your com - ing, And
 His name? We call His name Je - sus, He

know that He dear - ly loves you.—
 He'll drive the gloom from your night.—
 loves ev - 'ry one, He loves you.—

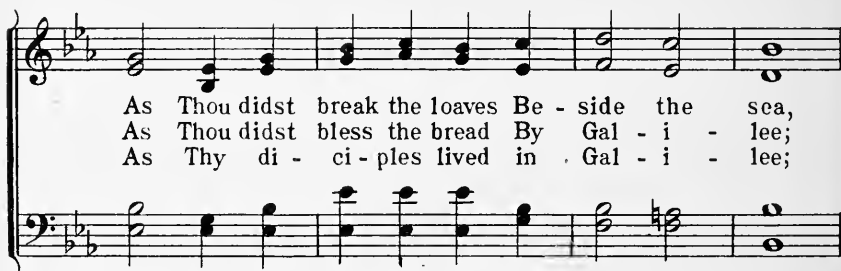
Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY

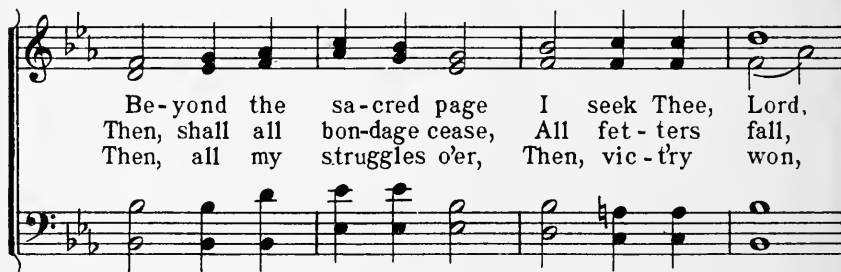
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



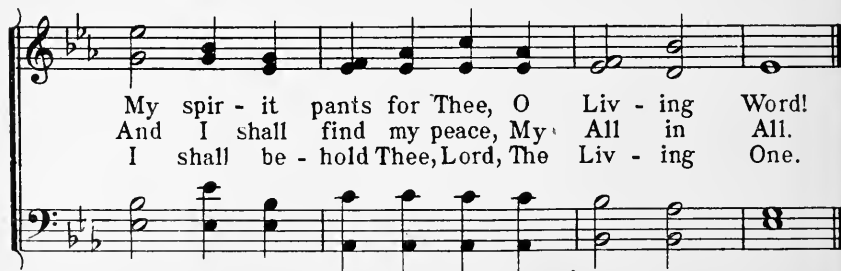
Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
 Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee,



As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea,
 As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
 As Thy di - ci - ples lived in Gal - i - lee;



Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord,
 Then, shall all bon - dage cease, All fet - ters fall,
 Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vic - try won,



My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word!
 And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
 I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

Jesus Calls Us

C. F. ALEXANDER

W. H. JUDE

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of
 4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sa - viour,

life's wild, rest - less sea; Day by day His sweet voice
 vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would
 toil and hours of ease, Still He calls, in cares and
 may we hear Thy call, Give our hearts to Thy o -

sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me!"
 keep us, Say - ing "Chris - tian, love Me more."
 pleas - ures, "Chris tian, love Me more than these!"
 be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

O Master Let Me Walk With Thee

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

T. R. MATTHEWS

1. O Mas - ter let me walk with Thee In low - ly
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear
 3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

paths of ser - vice free; Tell me Thy se - cret;
 win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward
 dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith
 fu - ture's broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly

help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
 sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs ov - er wrong.
 thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Christian, Rise and Act Thy Creed

F. A. RUSSELL

Arr. by W. H. MONK

1. Chris - tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy
 2. Hearts a - round Thee sink with care; Thou canst
 3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy
 4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est

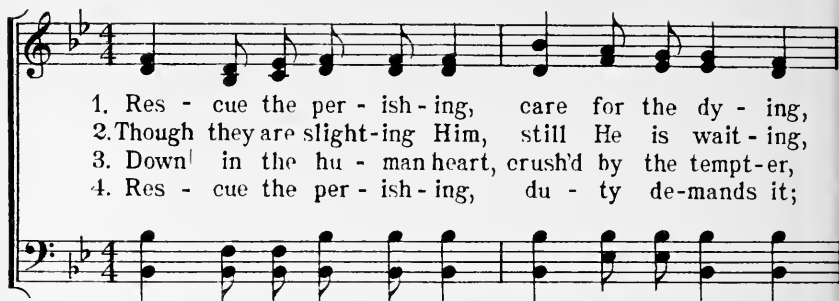
pray'r be in thy deed; Seek the right, per-form the
 help their load to bear, Thou canst bring in - spir - ing
 wor - ship God's em - ploy; Give Him thanks in hum - ble
 faith as - sail'd in vain, Per - fect love be - reft of

true, Raise thy work and life a - new.
 light, Arm their fal - tring wills to fight.
 zeal, Learn - ing all His will to feel.
 fear, Born in heav'n and ra - diant here.

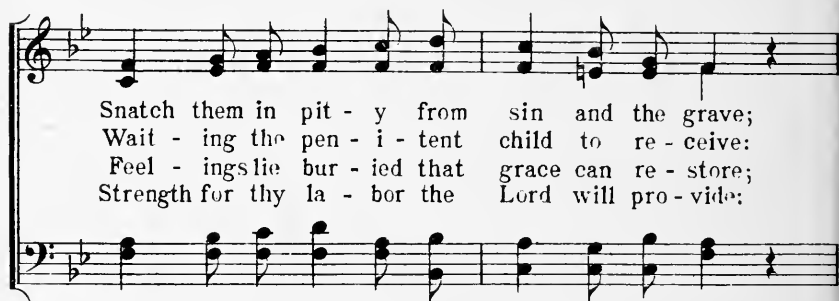
Rescue the Perishing

F. J. Van ALSTYNE

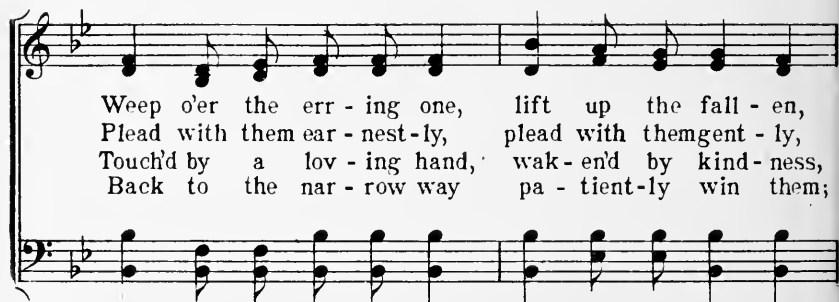
W. H. DOANE



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing,
 2. Though they are slight - ing Him, still He is wait - ing,
 3. Down! in the hu - man heart, crush'd by the tempt - er,
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de - mands it;



Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave;
 Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive:
 Feel - ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store;
 Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro - vide;



Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
 Plead with them ear - nest - ly, plead with them gent - ly,
 Touch'd by a lov - ing hand, wak - en'd by kind - ness,
 Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;

Rescue the Perishing

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sa - viour has died.

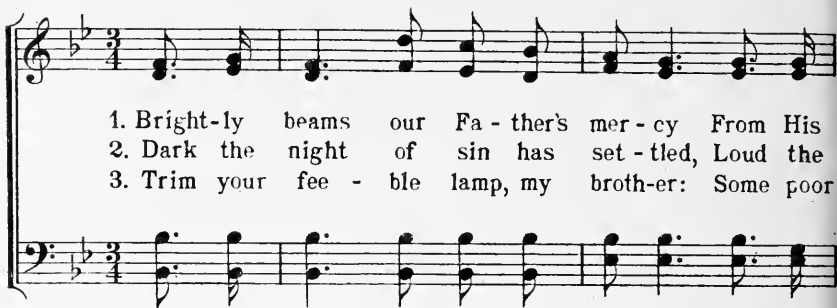
Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing,

Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

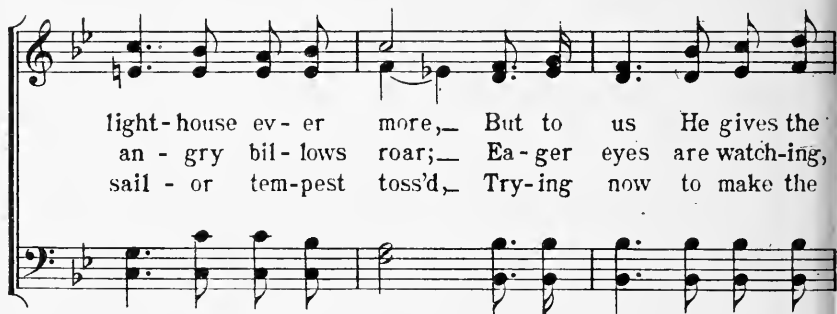
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B.

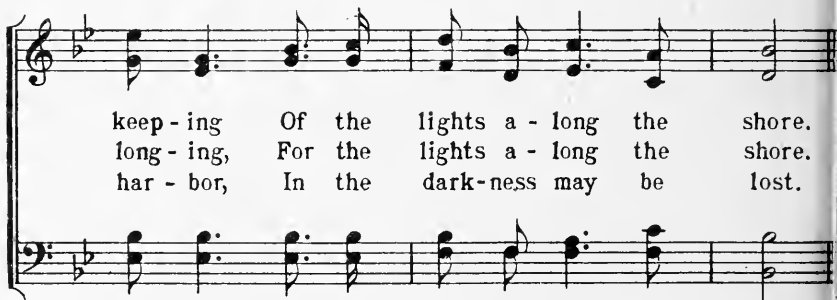
P. P. BLISS



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His
 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor



light-house ev - er more, — But to us He gives the
 an - gry bil - lows roar; — Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing,
 sail - or tem-pest toss'd, — Try-ing now to make the

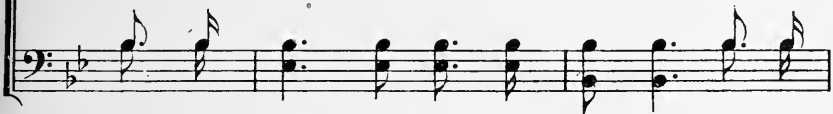


keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a



gleam a-cross the wave!_ Some poor faint-ing strug-gling

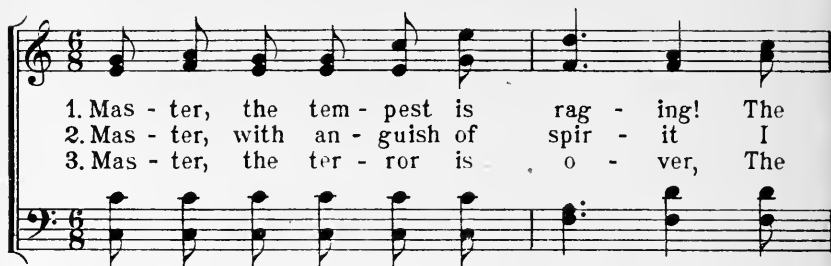


sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

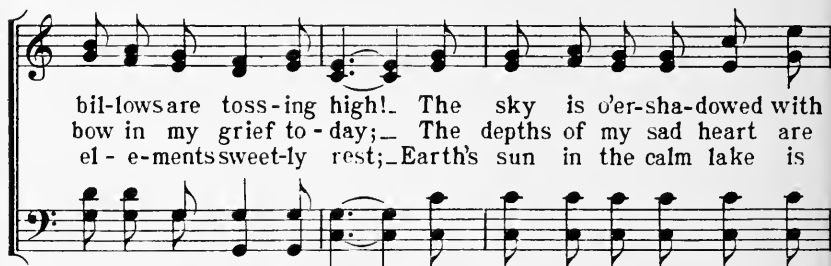


Master, the Tempest is Raging

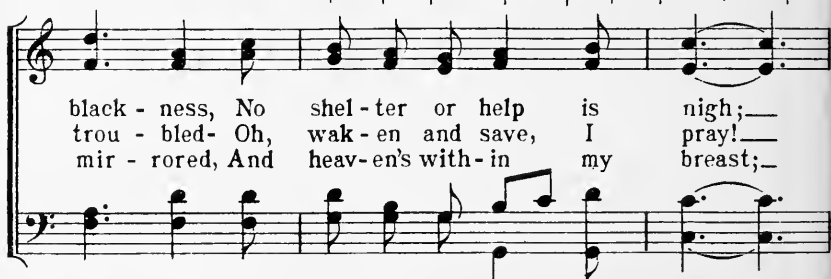
H. R. PALMER



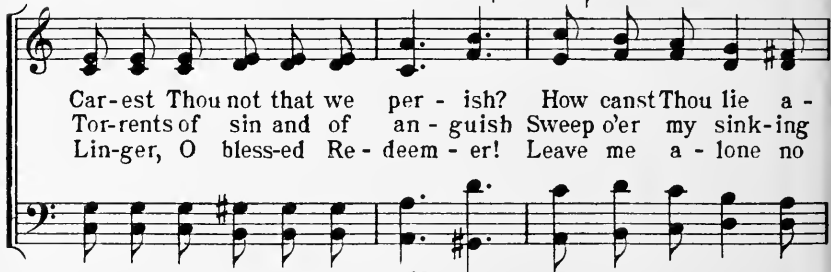
1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The
 2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I
 3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The



bil-lows are toss-ing high!— The sky is o'er-sha-dowed with
 bow in my grief to-day;— The depths of my sad heart are
 el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;— Earth's sun in the calm lake is

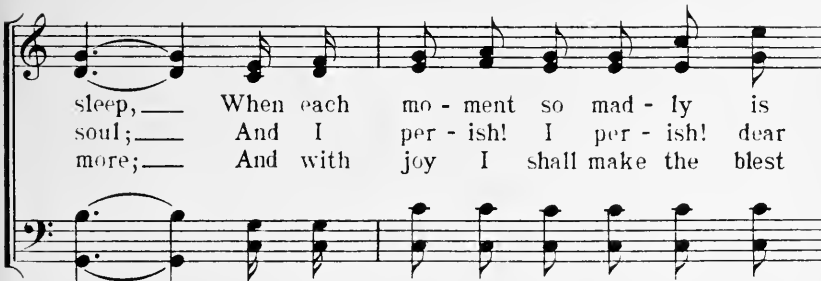


black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;—
 trou - bled— Oh, wak - en and save, I pray!—
 mir - rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;—

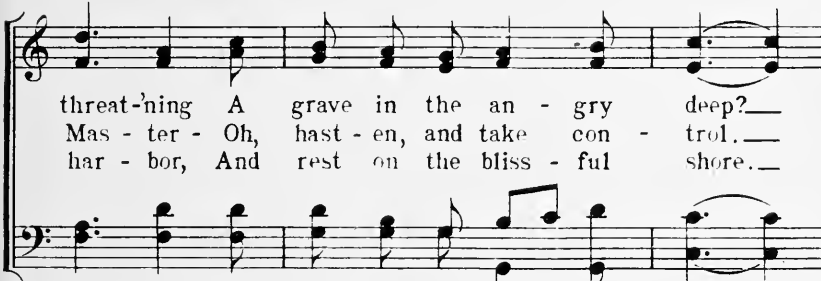


Car-est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a -
 Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing
 Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no

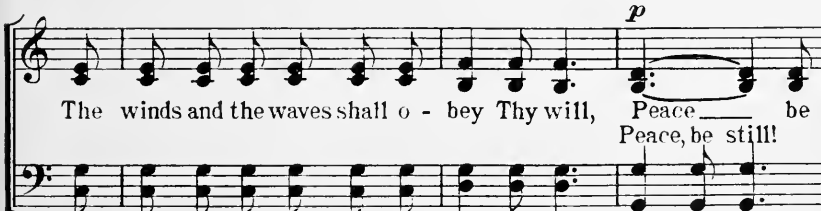
Master, the Tempest is Raging



sleep, — When each mo - ment so mad - ly is
 soul; — And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear
 more; — And with joy I shall make the blest

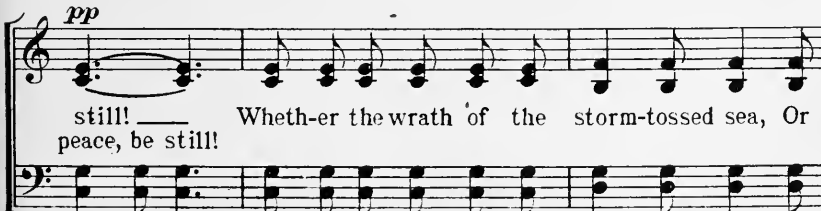


threat-ning A grave in the an - gry deep? —
 Mas - ter - Oh, hast - en, and take con - trol. —
 har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore. —



p

The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace — be
 Peace, be still!



pp

still! — Wheth-er the wrath 'of the storm-tossed sea, Or
 peace, be still!

Master, the Tempest is Raging

cresc.

de - mons or men or what - ev - er it be, No

wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The

ff *m*
Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet - ly o -

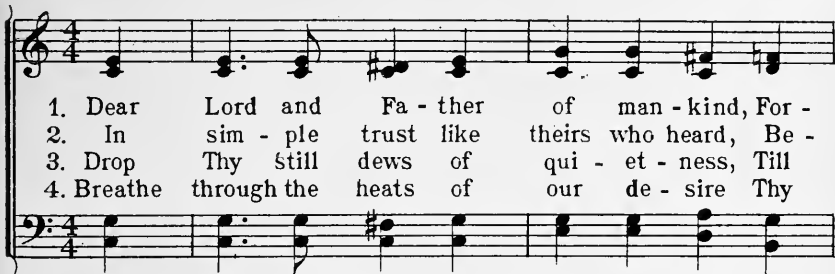
m *p*
bey Thy will. Peace, be still! Peace be still! They

p *pp*
all shall sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

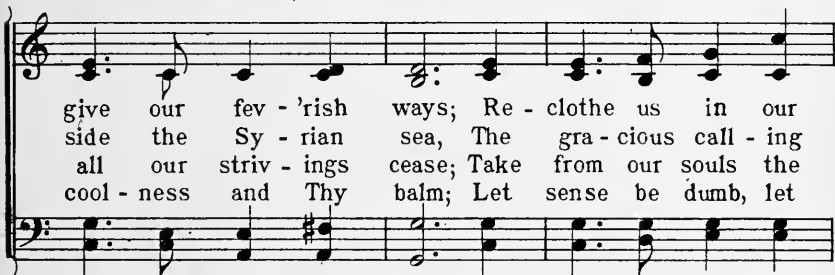
Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

JOHN G. WHITTIER

F. C. MAKER



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be -
 3. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till
 4. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy



give our fev - 'rish ways; Re - clothe us in our
 side the Sy - rian sea, The gra - cious call - ing
 all our striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the
 cool - ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy
 of the Lord, Let us like them, with -
 strain and stress, And let our or - der'd
 flesh re - tire: Speak through the earth - quake,

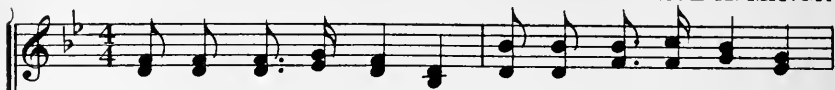


ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 wind and fire, O still small voice of calm!


Bringing in the Sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW


GEORGE A. MINOR



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
 3. Go then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,



Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eve;
 Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze;
 Tho' the loss sus - tained our spir - it oft - en grieves;



Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
 By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
 When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,



We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves;
 We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves;
 We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves;

Bringing in the Sheaves

Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note B-flat, followed by a quarter note E-flat, a dotted quarter note B-flat, and an eighth note G. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, and B-flat-E-flat.

We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves;

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a quarter note B-flat, a quarter note E-flat, a dotted quarter note B-flat, and an eighth note G. The bass staff accompaniment consists of chords: B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, and B-flat-E-flat.

Bring - ing in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves,

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a quarter note B-flat, a quarter note E-flat, a dotted quarter note B-flat, and an eighth note G. The bass staff accompaniment consists of chords: B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, and B-flat-E-flat.

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff melody includes a quarter note B-flat, a quarter note E-flat, a dotted quarter note B-flat, and an eighth note G. The bass staff accompaniment consists of chords: B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, B-flat-E-flat, and B-flat-E-flat.

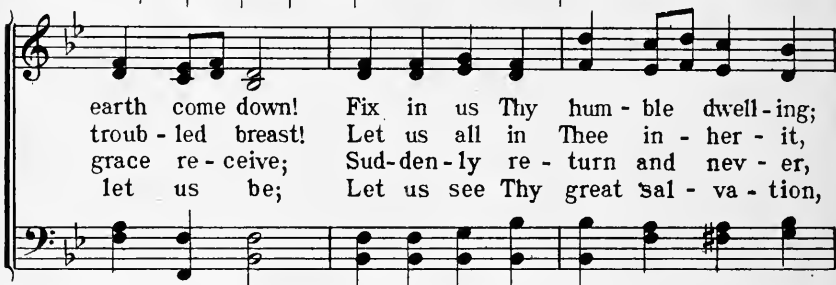
Love Divine

CHARLES WESLEY

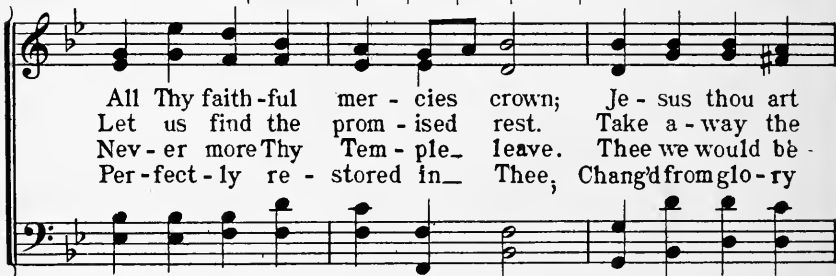
JOHN ZUNDEL



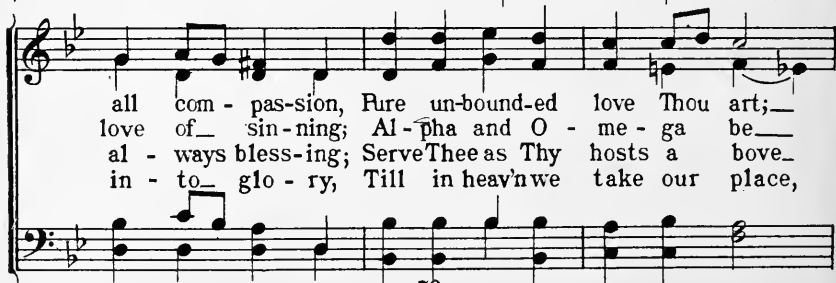
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to
 2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it, In - to ev - 'ry
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less



earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing;
 troub - led breast! Let us all in Thee in - her - it,
 grace re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er,
 let us be; Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion,



All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown; Je - sus thou art
 Let us find the prom - ised rest. Take a - way the
 Nev - er more Thy Tem - ple leave. Thee we would be -
 Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee, Chang'd from glo - ry



all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art;—
 love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be—
 al - ways bless - ing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a bove—
 in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Love Divine

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart!
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning Set our hearts at lib - er - ty!
 Pray and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

60 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

JOHN FAWCETT

H. G. NAGELI

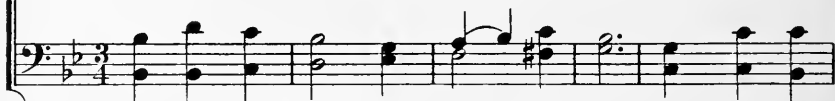
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour - our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us

Chris - tian love: The fel - low - ship of kin - dred
 ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
 bur - dens bear; And oft - en for each oth - er
 in - ward pain; But we shall still be joined in

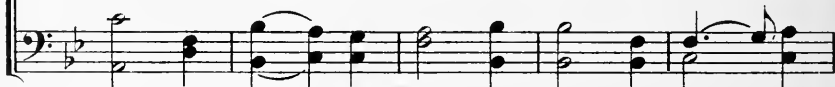
minds Is like to that a - bove.
 one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 flows The sym - path - iz - ing tear.
 heart, And hope to meet a - gain.



1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways_ of life, Where sound the
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness_ and need, On shad-ow'd
3. From ten - der child-hood's help - less-ness, From wo-man's
4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n_ for Thee Still holds the
5. O Mas - ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to
6. Till sons of men shall learn_ Thy love And fol - low



cries of race_ and clan, A - bove the noise_ of
 thresh-olds dark_ with fears, From paths where hide_ the
 grief, man's bur - den'd toil, From fam - ish'd souls, from
 fresh-ness of_ Thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti -
 heal these hearts_ of pain, A - mong these rest - less
 where Thy feet_ have trod: Till glo - rious from_ Thy



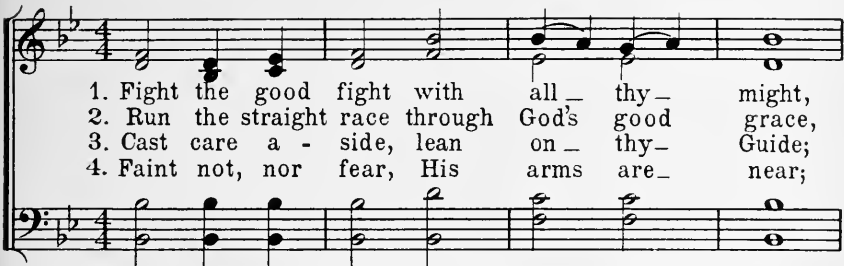
self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son_ of man!
 lure of greed, We catch the vis - ion of_ Thy tears.
 sor - row's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 tudes to see_ The sweet com - pas - sin of_ Thy face.
 throngs a - bide, - O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain.
 heav'n a - bove_ Shall come the ci - ty of_ our God.

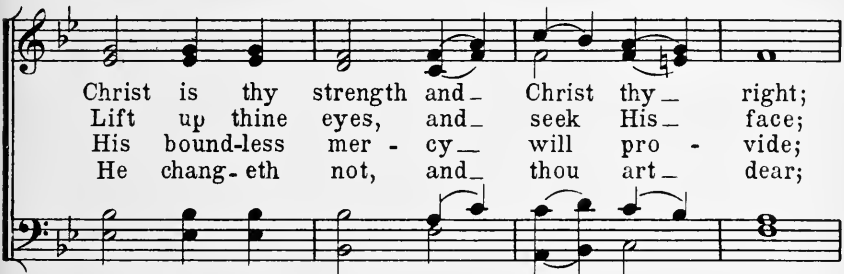


Fight the Good Fight

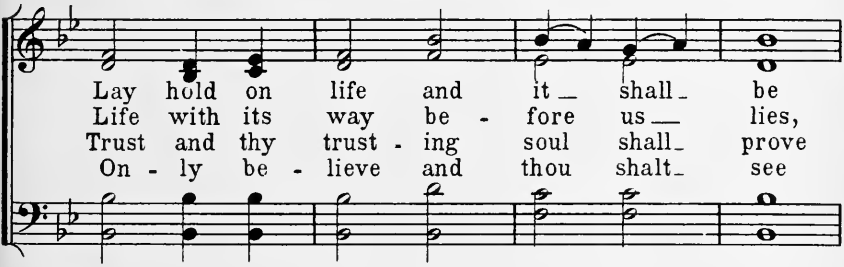
J. S. B. MONSELL

L. MASON


- 
1. Fight the good fight with all thy might,
 2. Run the straight race through God's good grace,
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide;
 4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near;



Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
 Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
 His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;
 He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;



Lay hold on life and it shall be
 Life with its way be - fore us lies,
 Trust and thy trust - ing soul shall prove
 On - ly be - lieve and thou shalt see

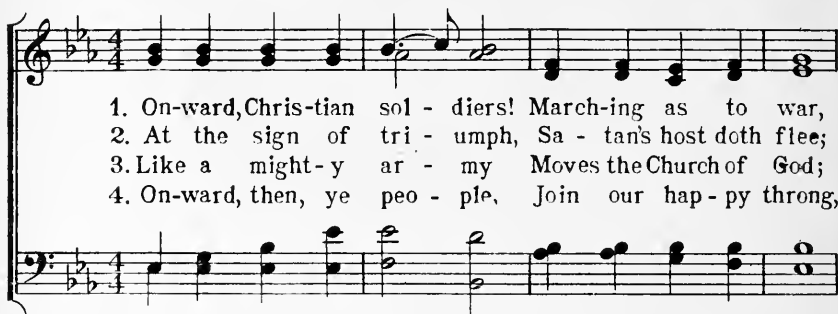


Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Christ is the path and Christ the prize.
 Christ is its life and Christ its love.
 That Christ is all in all to thee.


Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD

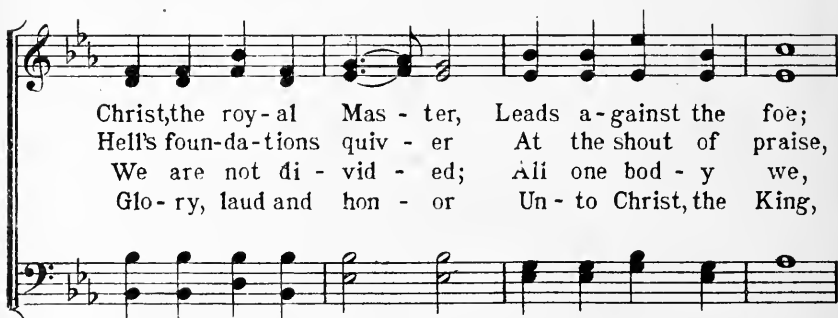
ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee;
 3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,

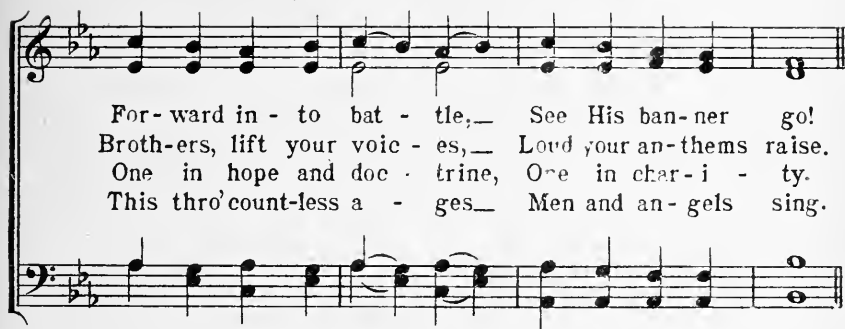


With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore:
 On, then, Chris-tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry!
 Broth-ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song;

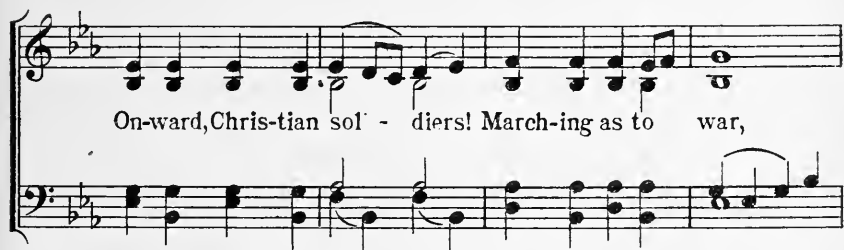


Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,
 We are not di - vid - ed; Ali one bod - y we,
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

Onward, Christian Soldiers



For-ward in - to bat - tle,— See His ban-ner go!
Broth-ers, lift your voic - es,— Loud your an-thems raise.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro'count-less a - ges— Men and an - gels sing.



On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Who is On the Lord's Side?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

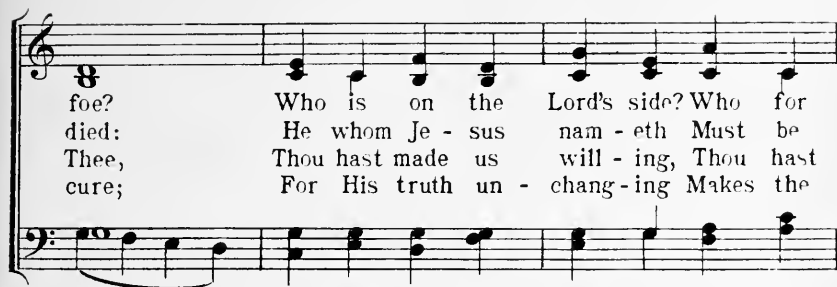
Sir JOHN GOSS

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the

King? Who will be His help - ers, Oth - er lives to
 palm, En - ter we the ar - my, Raise the war - rior -
 gem, But with Thine own life - blood, For Thy di - a -
 foe, But the King's own ar - my None can o - ver -

bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the
 psalm; But for Love that claim - eth Lives for whom He
 dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing Each who comes to
 throw: Round His stand - ard rang - ing, Vic - t'ry is se -

Who is On the Lord's Side?



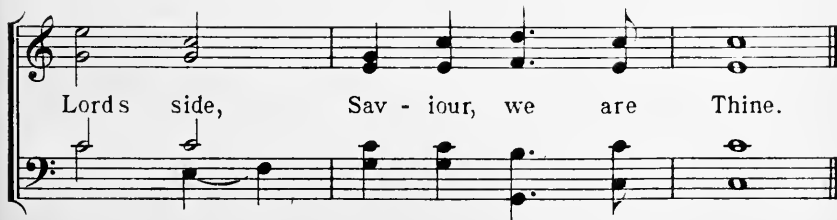
8
 foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
 died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
 Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
 cure; For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the



Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing,
 made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion,
 tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing,



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the



Lords side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

Jesus, Still Lead On

N. L. von ZINGENDORF

L. DARWALL

1. Je - sus still lead on, Till our rest be
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be
 3. When we seek re - lief From a long felt
 4. Je - sus still lead on, Till our rest be

won, And al - though the way be cheer - less,
 near, Let not faith - less fears o'er - take us,
 grief, When tempt - a - tions come al - lur - ing,
 won, Heav'n - ly Lead - er, still di - rect us,

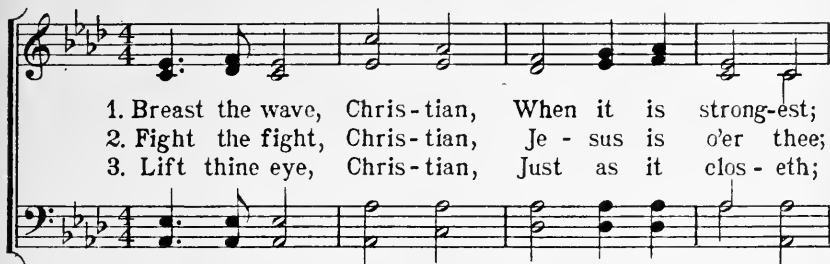
We will fol - low calm and fear - less:
 Let not faith and hope for - sake us;
 Make us pa - tient and en - dur - ing;
 Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,

Guide us by Thy hand, To our Fa - ther - land.
 For, thro' man - ya foe To our home we go.
 Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
 Till we safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther - land.

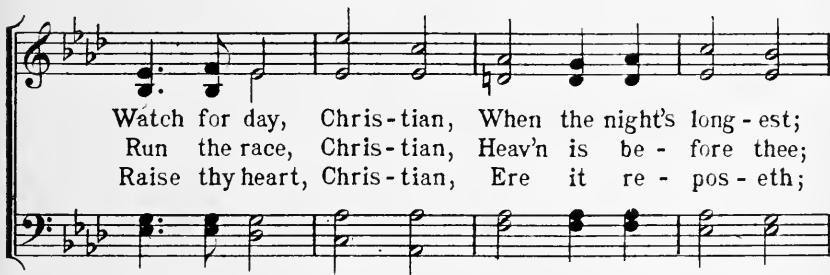
Breast the Wave, Christian

J. STAMMERS

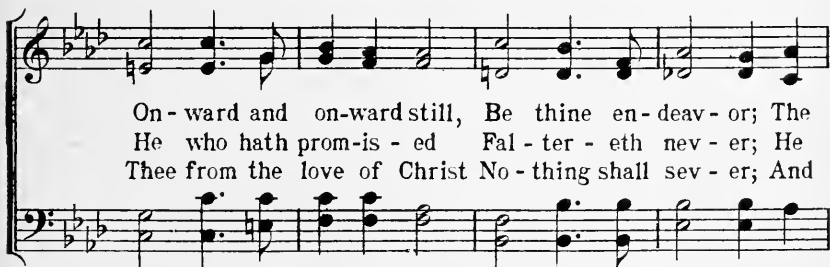
W. C. FILBY



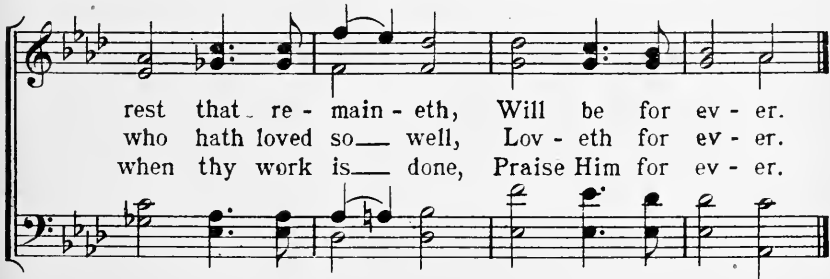
1. Breast the wave, Chris-tian, When it is strong-est;
 2. Fight the fight, Chris-tian, Je - sus is o'er thee;
 3. Lift thine eye, Chris-tian, Just as it clos - eth;



Watch for day, Chris-tian, When the night's long - est;
 Run the race, Chris-tian, Heav'n is be - fore thee;
 Raise thy heart, Chris-tian, Ere it re - pos - eth;



On - ward and on-ward still, Be thine en-deav - or; The
 He who hath prom-is - ed Fal - ter - eth nev - er; He
 Thee from the love of Christ No - thing shall sev - er; And



rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er.
 who hath loved so — well, Lov - eth for ev - er.
 when thy work is — done, Praise Him for ev - er.

Hold the Fort

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P. P. B.

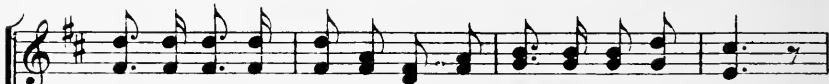
P. P. BLISS



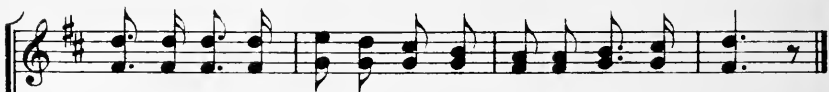
1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!
2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sat-tan lead-ing on:
3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wav-ing! Hear the trum-pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near;



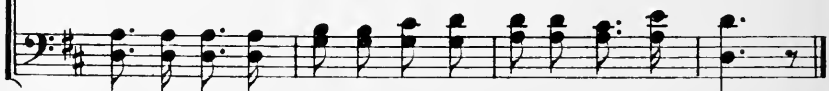
Re - in - force-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to - ry is nigh.
Might - y men a - round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone!
In our Lead-er's name we'll tri-umph O - ver ev-'ry foe.
On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er Cheer, my com-rades, cheer.



"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still;

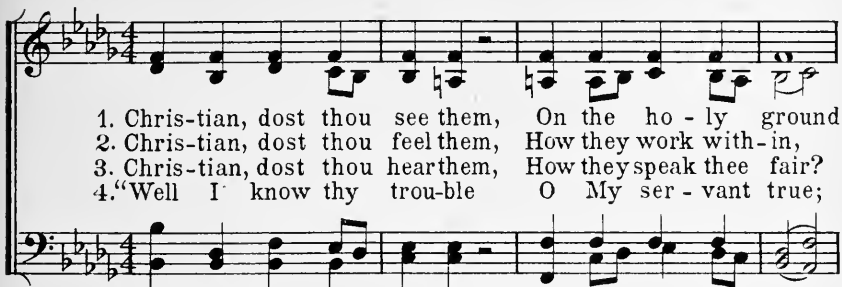


Wave the an-swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will!"

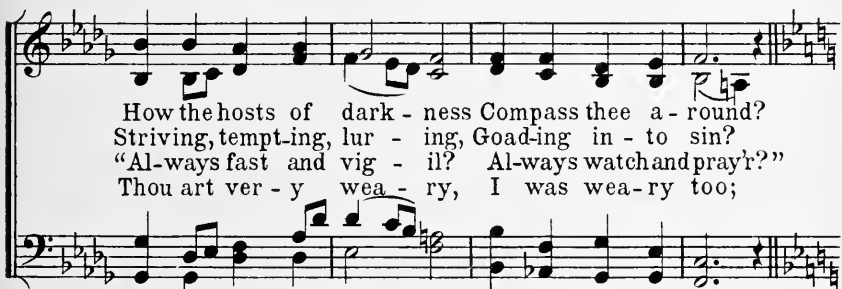


Tr. J. M. NEALE

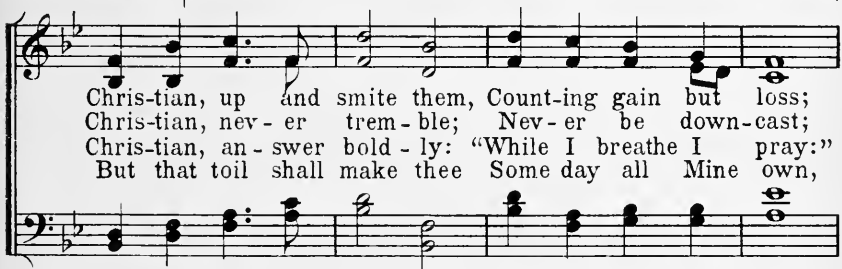
J. B. DYKES



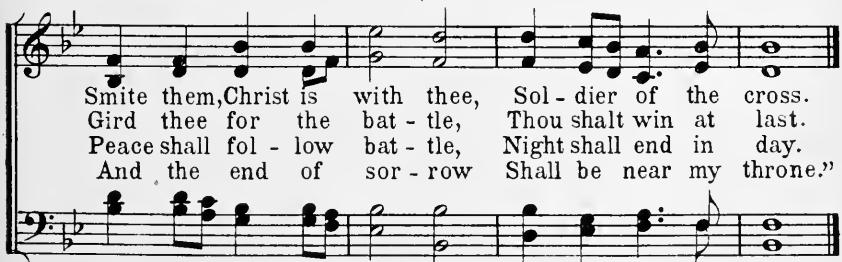
1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them, On the ho - ly ground.
 2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with-in,
 3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
 4. "Well I know thy trou-ble O My ser - vant true;



How the hosts of dark - ness Compass thee a - round?
 Striving, tempt-ing, lur - ing, Goad-ing in - to sin?
 "Al-ways fast and vig - il? Al-ways watch and pray?"
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea-ry too;



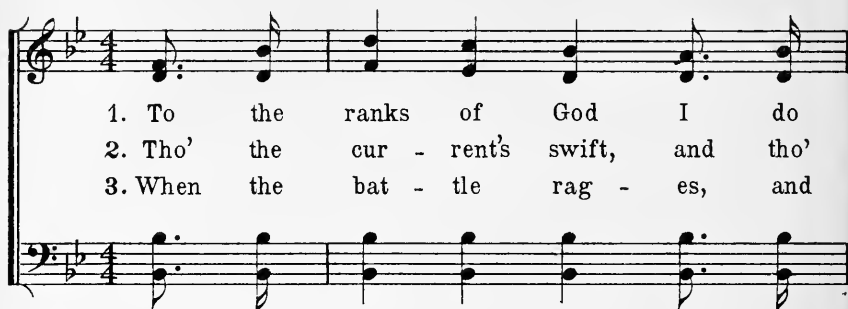
Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;
 Chris-tian, nev - er trem-ble; Nev - er be down-cast;
 Chris-tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,



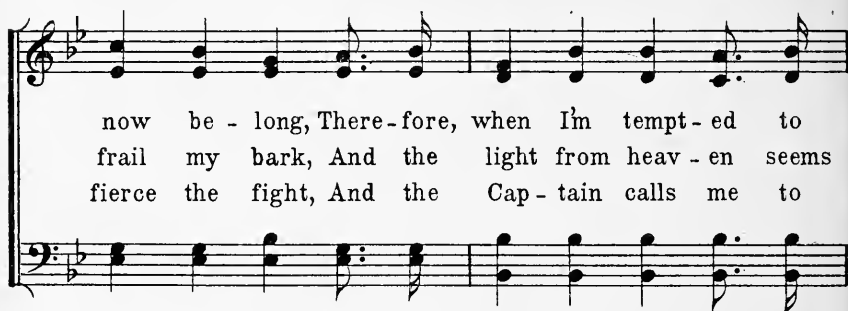
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Thou shalt win at last.
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne."

H. G. S.

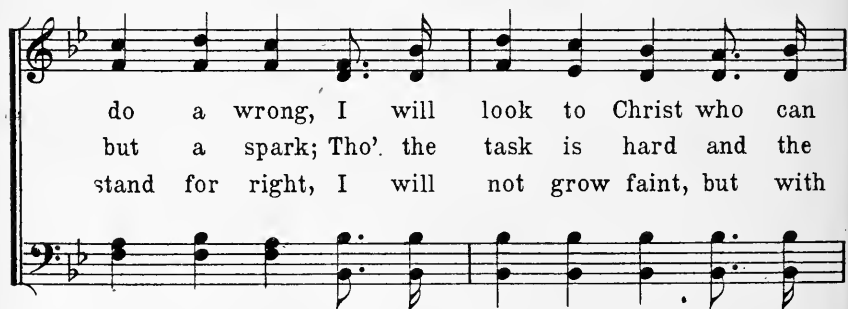
H. G. SMYTH



1. To the ranks of God I do
 2. Tho' the cur - rent's swift, and tho'
 3. When the bat - tle rag - es, and

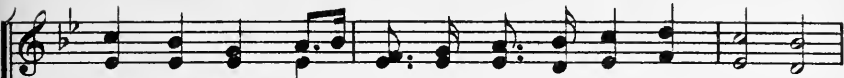


now be - long, There - fore, when I'm tempt - ed to
 frail my bark, And the light from heav - en seems
 fierce the fight, And the Cap - tain calls me to



do a wrong, I will look to Christ who can
 but a spark; Tho' the task is hard and the
 stand for right, I will not grow faint, but with


I will Answer with the Best That's in Me




make me strong, And an-swer with the best that's in me.
way is dark, I'll an-swer with the best that's in me.
all my might I'll an-swer to the best that's in me.



I will an-swer with the best that's in me;



For my Captain I can much en-dure; I will an-swer with the



best that's in me, I'll be loy-al, man-ly, brave and pure.

Quit You Like Men

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G. C. T.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

1. There's a voice comes ring-ing o'er the world to-day,
2. If in ev-'ry con flict you would vic-try win,
3. Gird you then for ac-tion, take the Spir-it's sword,

Quit you like men, be strong, 'Tis the Mas-ter call-eth, now the
Quit you like men, be strong, In the might-y bat-tle with the
Quit you like men, be strong, To the true and faith-ful there is

voice o-bey, Quit you like men, be strong. Stal-wart
hosts of sin, Quit you like men, be strong. Dare to
rich re-ward, Quit you like men, be strong. When the

men are need-ed in the cause of right, Who will
stand where oth-ers in the con-flict fall, Dare to
bat-tle's end-ed and the vic-try's won, When you

Quit You Like Men

spread the mes-sage of the gos-pel light, Faith-ful
an-swer promptly to the Mas-ter's call, Go where
cease your toil-ing at the set of sun, O the

men, who nev-er fal-ter in the fight; Quit you like men, be strong.
du-ty beckons, let no fear appall, Quit you like men, be strong.
joy that waits you in the glad "well done," Quit you like men, be strong.

Watch ye, watch ye, Stand fast in the faith,

Watch ye, watch ye, Quit you like men, be strong.

Marching On To Victory

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HARRIET H. PIERSON

I. H. MEREDITH

1. We are march-ing forth to bat-tle, With our
2. For-ward now, oh, loy-al le-gion, To the
3. Not for earth-ly thrones or king-doms, Not for

ban-ners all un-furl'd; We have join'd the Christian ar-my For the
fierc-est of the fight, Let us nev-er fear nor fal-ter In the
earth-ly wealth or fame, Do we wage the Christian warfare In the

con-quest of the world; And the sign by which we
bat-tle for the right, For the cross of Christ moves
Lord's all-conqu'ring Name, But to res-cue souls in

con-quer O-ver each and ev-'ry foe, Is the
on-ward In a cause that can-not fail, And the
per-il From the pow'r of death and sin, And the

Marching On To Victory

cross of Christ up - lift - ed By the van-guard as we go.
pow'r of Christ our lead er Is a pow'r that must pre-vail.
glo - ry all un - fad - ing Of a heav'nly crown to win.

Marching on, ————— ev - er on, —————
Marching on, ev - er on, Where the

Marching on, ————— ev - er
cross of Christ we see, Marching on,

on, ————— *rit.*
ev - er on, Marching on to vic - to - ry.

We March, we March to Victory

GERALD MOULTRIE

J. BARNBY

§

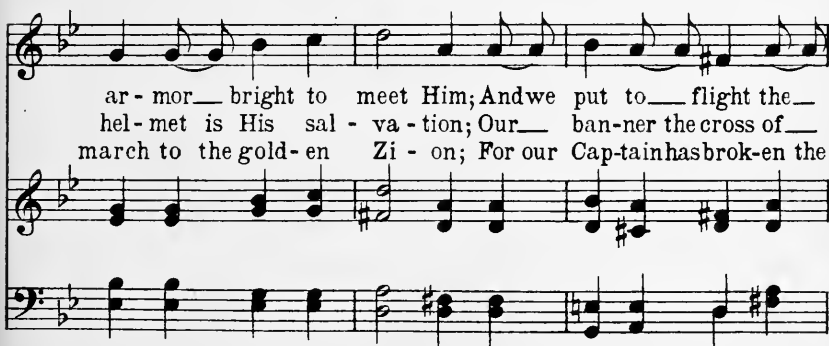
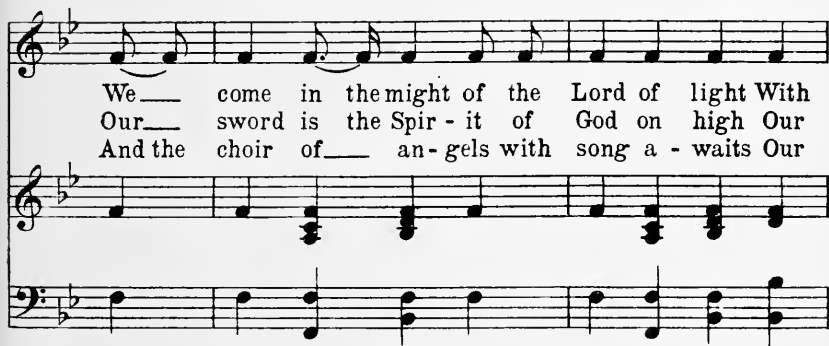
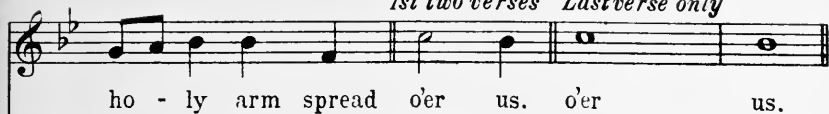
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the

cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing

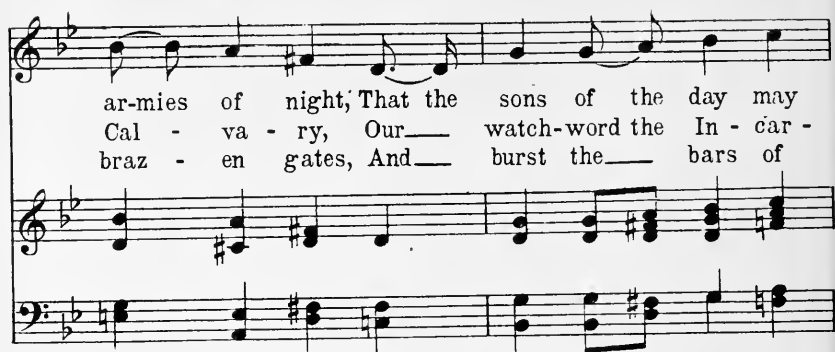
down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His

We March, we March to Victory

1st two verses Last verse only

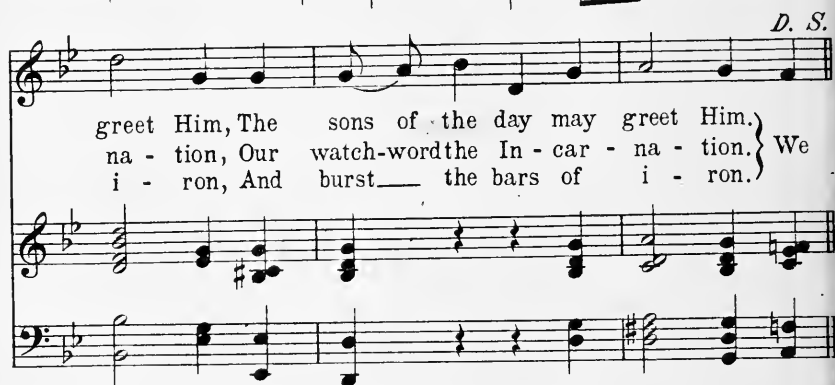


We March, we March to Victory



ar-mies of night, That the sons of the day may
Cal - va - ry, Our watch-word the In - car -
braz - en gates, And burst the bars of

D. S.



greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him,
na - tion, Our watch-word the In - car - na - tion. } We
i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. }

73

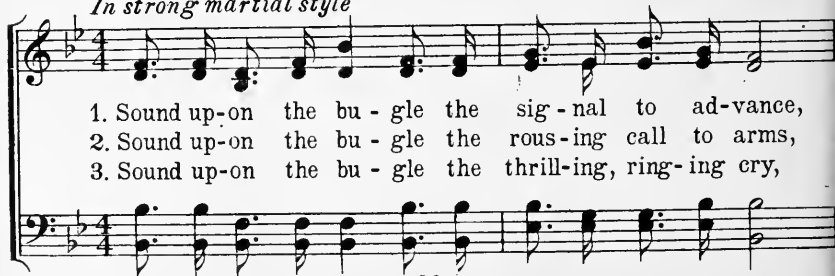
Sound the Bugle

Copyright, 1907, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD


CHAS. C. ACKLEY

In strong martial style





1. Sound up-on the bu - gle the sig - nal to ad-vance,
2. Sound up-on the bu - gle the rous-ing call to arms,
3. Sound up-on the bu - gle the thrill-ing, ring-ing cry,



Sound the Bugle




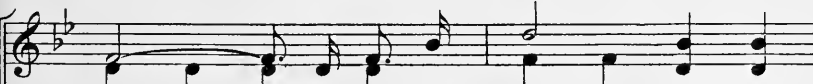
And in - tent on win - ning, bat - tle for your King,-
 And in glitt'-ring ar - mor, go in Je - sus' pow'r,-
 And to - geth - er mus - ter, sol - diers of the King,-

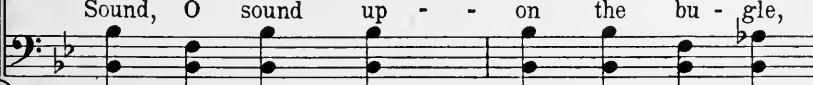
Pub - lish to the world the might Of the cause of truth and right,
 For - ward ev - er, nev - er fail, In His strength we will pre - vail,
 Bold - ly for this worth - y fight, Full of cour - age, do the right,

And with joy and glad - ness make the ech - oes ring.
 He will be our Suc - cor in the fierce - est hour.
 Then with joy and glad - ness songs of vic - t'ry sing.

Sound up - on the bu - gle the
 Sound, O sound up - - on the bu - gle,



Sound the Bugle

sig - - nal to ad - vance The en - e - my can
 sound the sig - nal to ad-vance,

nev - er stand a - gainst the Spir - it's lance;
 Spi - it's lance;

Sound — up-on the bu - gle the stir - ringrall'ing
 Sound, O sound up - on the bu-gle, sound the stir - ring

cry; We — will take the world for Jesus if we try.
 rall'ing cry, We will take the world for Jesus if we try.

On our Way Rejoicing

J. S. B. MONSELL

F. J. HAYDN

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move,
 2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
 3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go;
 4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing;

Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.
 Day by day Thou find us Do - ing what we can;
 Con - quer'd hath our Lead - er, Van - quish'd is our foe:
 Un - to God the Sav - iour Thank - ful hearts we bring;

Is there grief or sad - ness? Firm our trust shall be;—
 Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
 Christ with - out our safe - ty; Christ with - in, our joy;—
 Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,—

Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Light shall come from Thee.—
 Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.—
 Who if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
 On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more.—

On our Way Rejoicing

On our way re - joic - ing, — As we home-ward move,

Heark-en to our prais - es, — O Thou God of Love.

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

75

Sound the Battle Cry

W. F. S.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh,
 2. Strong to meet the foe, March - ing on we go,
 3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call,

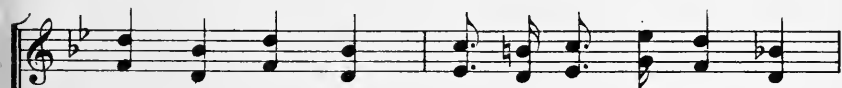
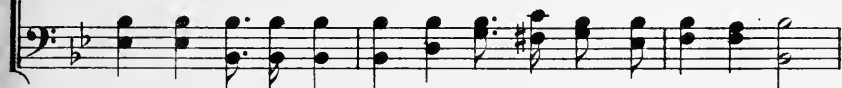
Raise the stand-ard high For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on,
 While our cause we know, Must pre - vail; Shield and ban-ner bright
 Help us one and all By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done,

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Sound the Battle Cry



Stand firm ev-'ry one; Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word.
Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tling for the right, We ne'er can fall.
And the vic-t'ry won, May we wear the crown Be-fore Thy face.



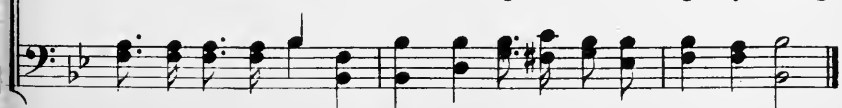
Rouse, then, sol - diers! Ral - ly round the ban - ner!



Read - y, stead - y, Pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,



Shout a - loud, ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain Of the might - y throng.



Go Forward, Christian Soldier

L. TUTTIETT

J. R. FAIRLAMB

Unison

1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be -
 2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear
 3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Nor
 4. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear

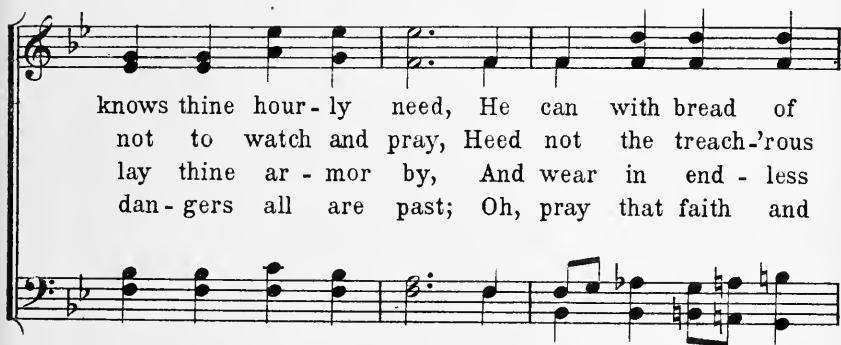
neath His ban - ner true, The Lord Him - self, thy
 not the se - cret foe, Far more o'er thee are
 dream of peace - ful rest, Till Sa - tan's host is
 not the gath - 'ring night, The Lord has been thy

lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due. His
 watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know. Trust
 van - quish'd And heav'n is all pos - sess'd; Till
 shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light. When

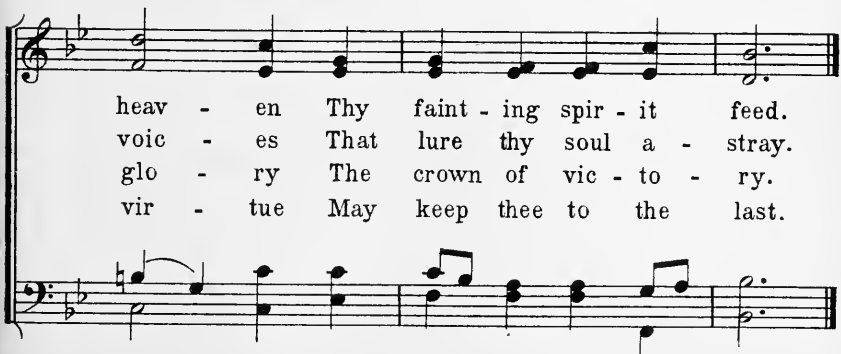
Go Forward, Christian soldier



lov - fore - tells thy tri - als, He
on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease
Christ Him - self shall call thee, To
morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy



knows thine hour - ly need, He can with bread of
not to watch and pray, Heed not the treach'rous
lay thine ar - mor by, And wear in end - less
dan - gers all are past; Oh, pray that faith and

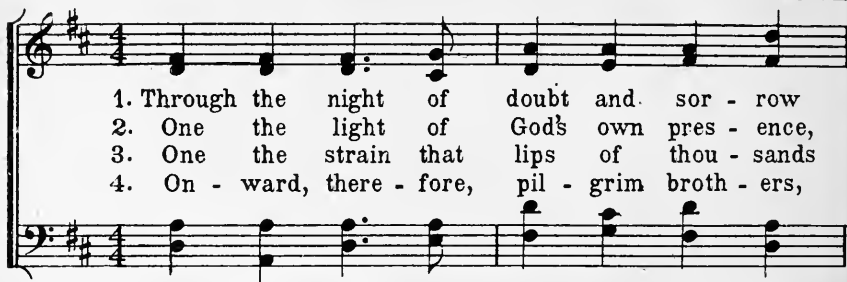


heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
vir - tue May keep thee to the last.

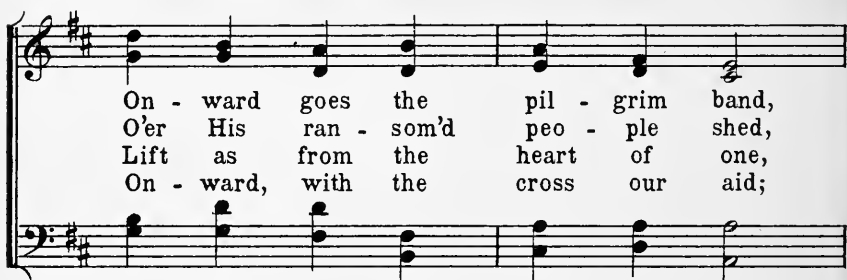
Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

BERNHARDT S. INGEMAN

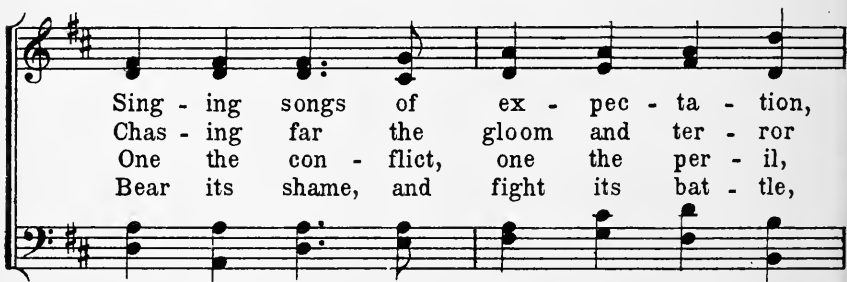
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE



1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row
 2. One the light of Gods own pres - ence,
 3. One the strain that lips of thou - sands
 4. On - ward, there - fore, pil - grim broth - ers,



On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
 O'er His ran - som'd peo - ple shed,
 Lift as from the heart of one,
 On - ward, with the cross our aid;

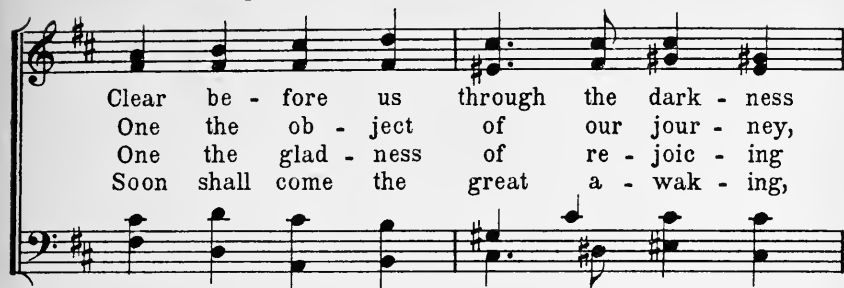


Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion,
 Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror
 One the con - flict, one the per - il,
 Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle,

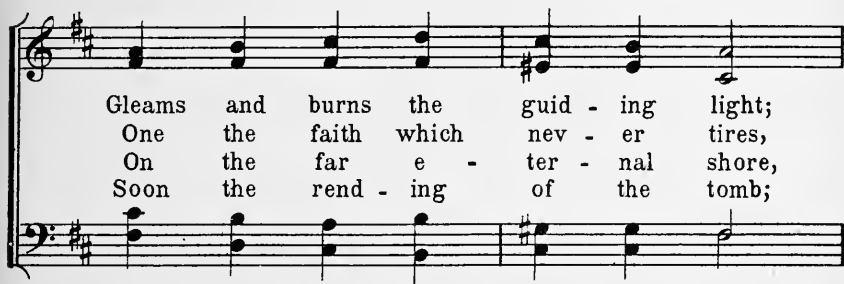


March - ing to the prom - ised land:
 Bright - 'ning all the path we tread;
 One the march in God be - gun;
 Till we rest be - neath its shade:

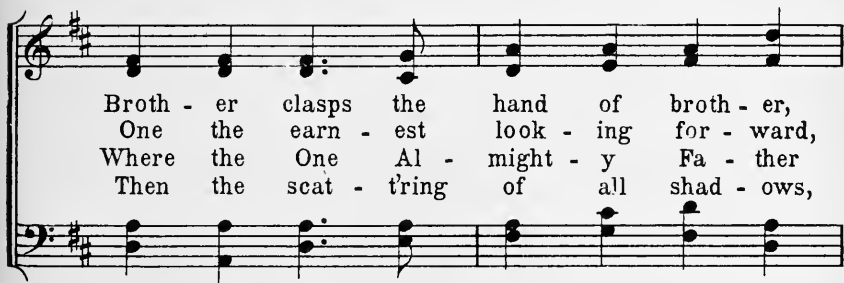
Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow



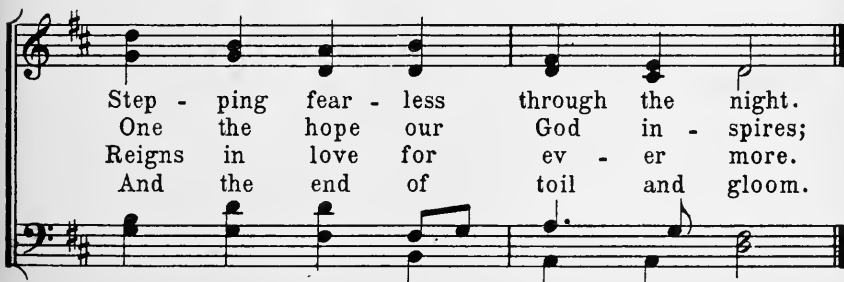
Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness
 One the ob - ject of our jour - ney,
 One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing
 Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing,



Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
 One the faith which nev - er tires,
 On the far e - ter - nal shore,
 Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;



Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er,
 One the earn - est look - ing for - ward,
 Where the One Al - might - y Fa - ther
 Then the scat - t'ring of all shad - ows,

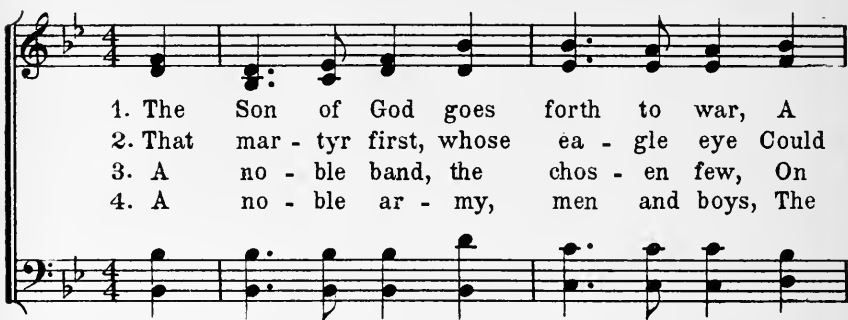


Step - ping fear - less through the night.
 One the hope our God in - spires;
 Reigns in love for ev - er more.
 And the end of toil and gloom.

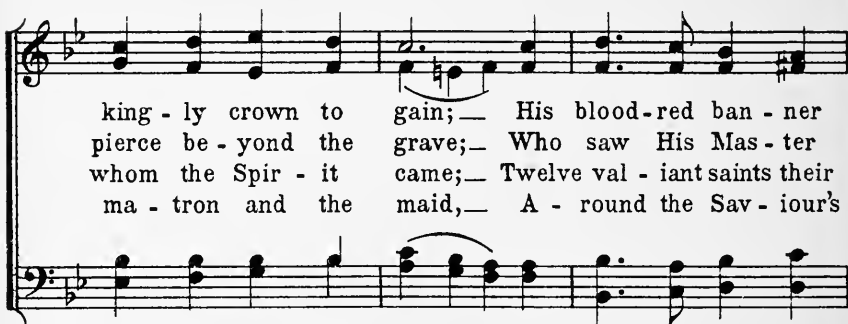
78 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. HEBER

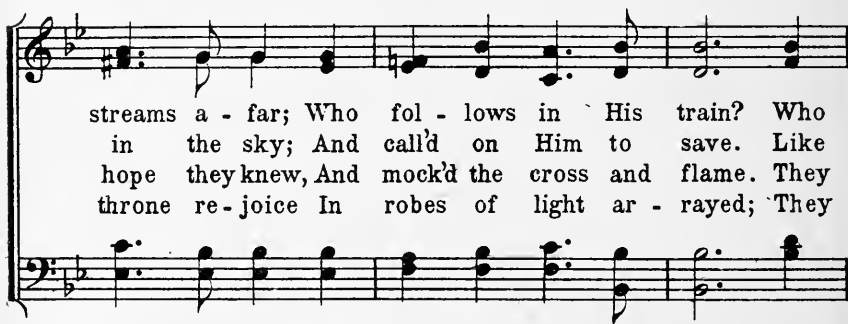
H. S. CUTLER



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A
 2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could
 3. A no - ble band, the chos - en few, On
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The

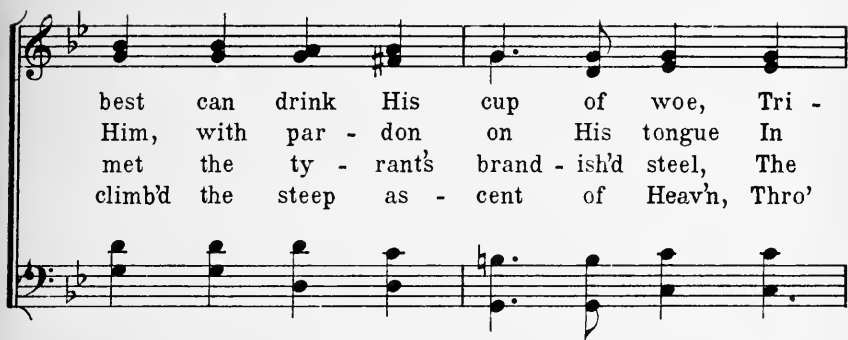


king - ly crown to gain;— His blood - red ban - ner
 pierce be - yond the grave;— Who saw His Mas - ter
 whom the Spir - it came;— Twelve val - iant saints their
 ma - tron and the maid,— A - round the Sav - iour's

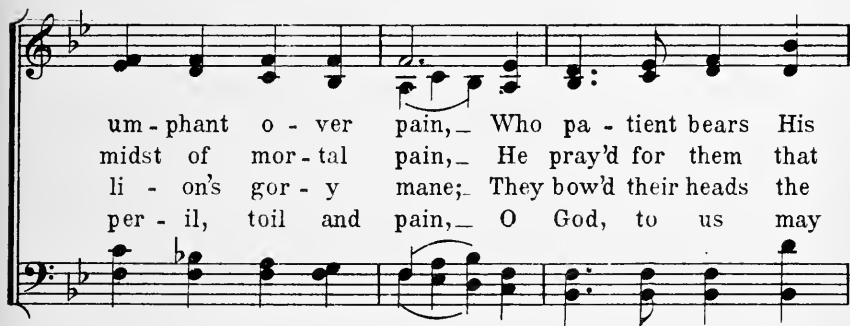


streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? Who
 in the sky; And call'd on Him to save. Like
 hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame. They
 throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed; They

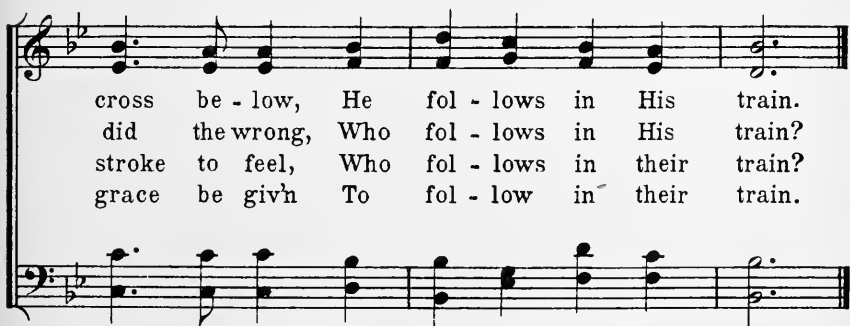
The Son of God Goes Forth to War



best can drink His cup of woe, Tri -
Him, with par - don on His tongue In
met the ty - rant's brand - ish'd steel, The
climb'd the steep as - cent of Heav'n, Thro'



um - phant o - ver pain, - Who pa - tient bears His
midst of mor - tal pain, - He pray'd for them that
li - on's gor - y mane; They bow'd their heads the
per - il, toil and pain, - O God, to us may



cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
did the wrong, Who fol - lows in His train?
stroke to feel, Who fol - lows in their train?
grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

Brightly Gleams Our Banner

T. J. POTTER

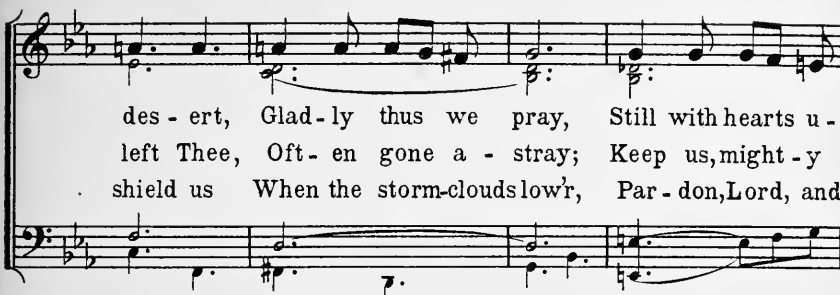
A. SULLIVAN

1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we

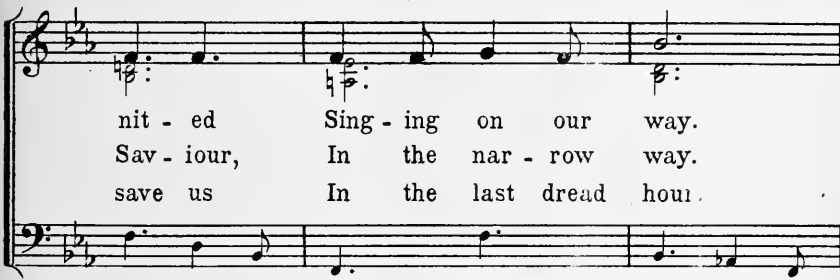
sky, Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers
 feet, Here with hearts re - joic - ing
 go, Lead us on vic - to - rious

To their home on high. — March - ing thro' the
 See Thy chil - dren meet: — Oft - en have we
 O - ver ev - 'ry foe: — Bid Thine an - gels


Brightly Gleams our Banner



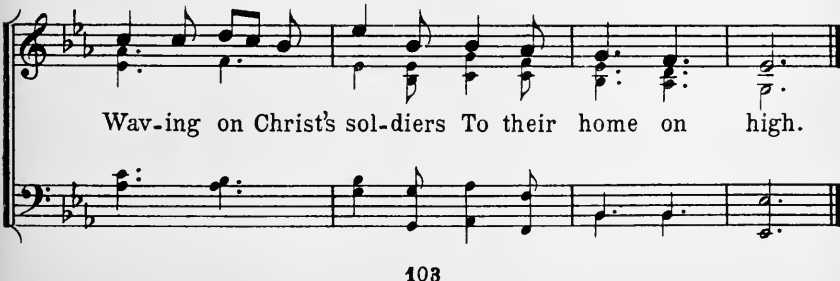
des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u -
left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, might - y
shield us When the storm-clouds low'r, Par - don, Lord, and



nit - ed Sing - ing on our way.
Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
save us In the last dread hour.



Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,



Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER

MARTIN LUTHER

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our
 3. And though this world with de - mons filled, Should
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No

bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our
 striv - ing would be los - ing; Were
 threat - en to un - do us, We
 thanks to them a - bid - eth; The


help - er He, a - mid - the flood Of
 not - the right man on - our side, The
 shall not fear, for God hath willed His
 Spir - it and the gifts are - ours Through

A Mighty Fortress is our God



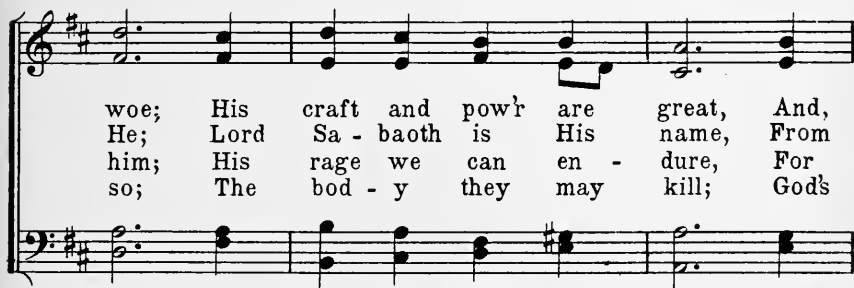
musical notation (treble and bass staves) for the first system of the hymn.

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For
 man of God's own choos - ing. Doth
 truth to tri - umph through us. The
 Him who with us sid - eth. Let



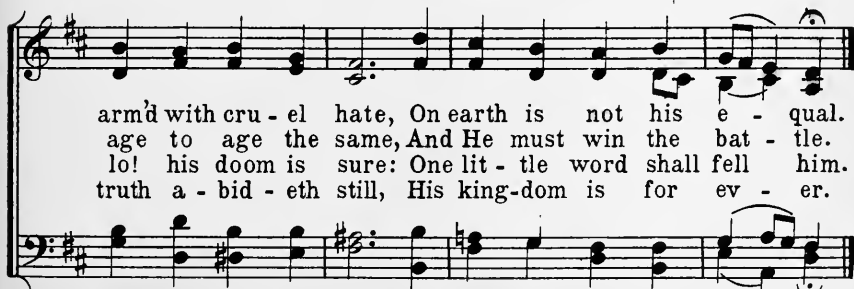
musical notation (treble and bass staves) for the second system of the hymn.

still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us
 ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus it is
 Prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for
 goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al -



musical notation (treble and bass staves) for the third system of the hymn.

woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And,
 He; Lord Sa - baoth is His name, From
 him; His rage we can en - dure, For
 so; The bod - y they may kill; God's



musical notation (treble and bass staves) for the fourth system of the hymn.

arm'd with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 lo! his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for ev - er.

81 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

F. R. HAVERGAL

Copyright, 1916, by George C. Stebbins
Renewal

GEO. C. STEBBINS

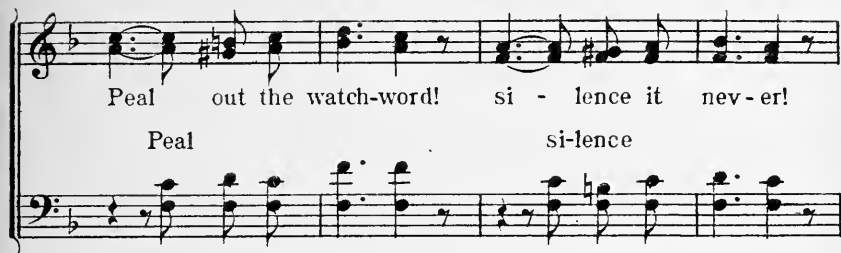
1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al,
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all glo-rious!

King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be;—
 Yield-ing hence-forth to our glo-ri-ous King;
 Take Thy great pow-er and reign there a-lone;

Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al,
 Val-iant en-deav-er and lov-ing o-be-dience,
 O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious,

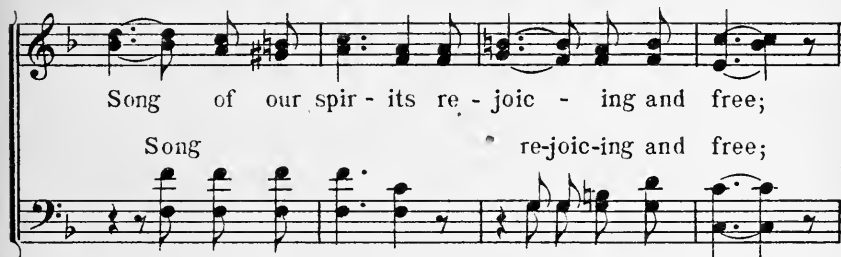
Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
 Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 Free-ly sur-ren-der'd and whol-ly Thine own.

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted



Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!

Peal si-lence



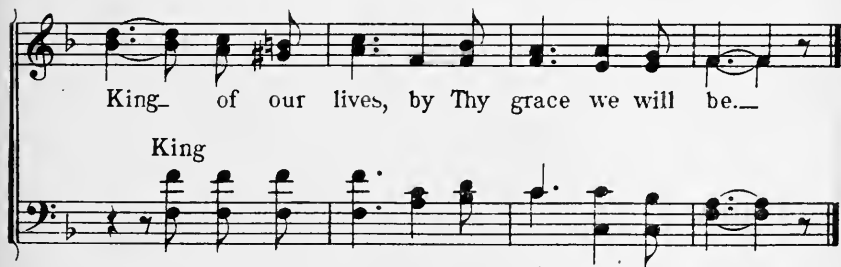
Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing and free;

Song re-joic-ing and free;



Peal out the watch-word! loy-al for-ev-er,

Peal loy-al



King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be._

King

The Church's One Foundation

S. J. STONE

S. S. WESLEY

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her
 2. E - lect from ev-'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the

Lord; She is His new - cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the
 earth, Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one

word; From heavn He came and sought her To be His ho - ly
 birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly

bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev-'ry grace en - dued.

83 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

E. PERRONET

O. HOLDEN

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let
 2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sac - red throng We

an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
 fixed this float - ing ball, Now hail the strength of
 this ter - res - tial ball, To Him all ma - jes -
 at His feet may fall, Join in the ev - er -

di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of — all; Bring
 Is - ra - el's might, And crown Him Lord of — all; Now
 ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of — all; To
 last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of — all; Join

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 hail the strength of Is - ra - el's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD

Copyright, 1906, by Adam Giebel
Music Co.

ADAM GEIBEL

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The

sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
 trump - et call o - bey; Forth to the might - y
 in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
 strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From
 con - flict, In this His glo - rious day; Ye
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song; To

Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

vic-try un-to vic-try, His arm-y shall He lead, Till
that are men now serve Him, A-gainst un-num-ber'd foes; Let
on the Gos-pel ar-mor, And watch-ing un-to pray'r, Where
him that o-ver-com-eth, A crown of life shall be; He

ev-ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed!
cour-age rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength op- pose!
du ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there!
with the King of glo-ry Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly.

Stand up for Je-sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je-sus,

high His roy-al banner, It must not, it must not suf-fer loss!

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

SAMUEL STANLEY

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The
 2. I love Thy church, O God; Her
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy, I
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To

house of Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -
 walls be - fore me stand, Dear as the ap - ple
 her my pray'rs as - cend; To her my cares and
 prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion,
 Zi - on shall be giv'n, The bright - est glo - ries

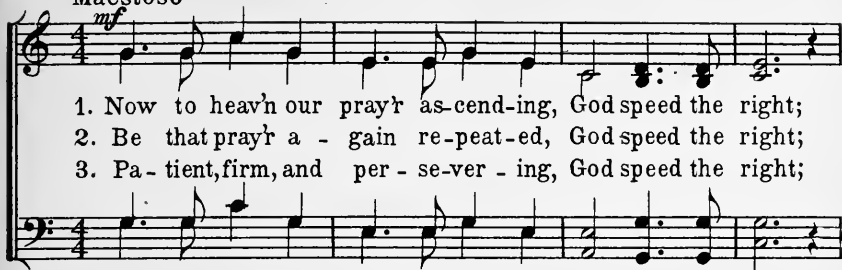
deem - er saved, With His own pre - cious blood.
 of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

86 God Speed the Right

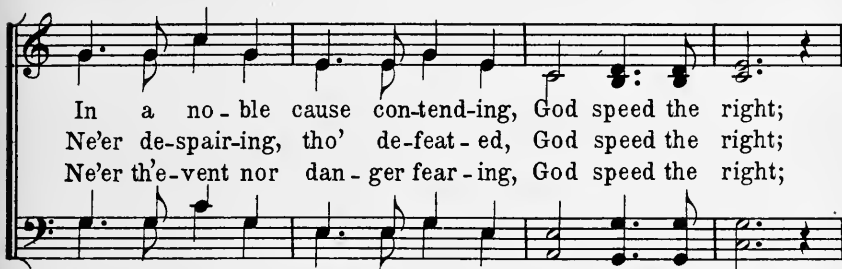
W. E. HICKSON

Maestoso

mf

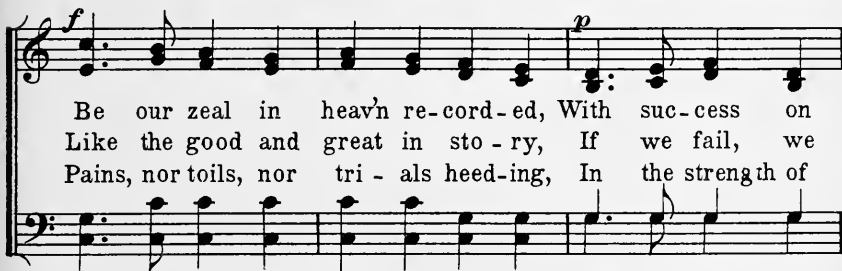


1. Now to heav'n our pray'r as-cend-ing, God speed the right;
 2. Be that pray'r a - gain re-peat-ed, God speed the right;
 3. Pa-tient, firm, and per - se-ver - ing, God speed the right;



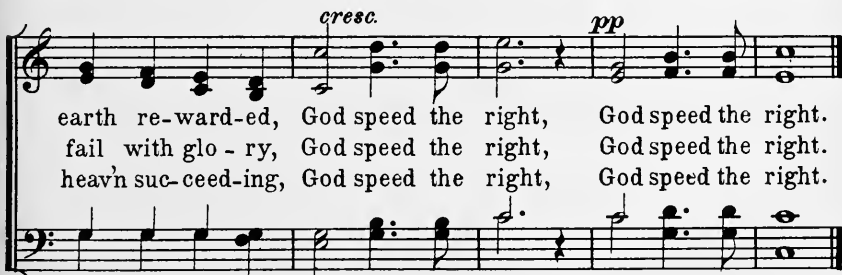
In a no-ble cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right;
 Ne'er de-spair-ing, tho' de-feat-ed, God speed the right;
 Ne'er the-vent nor dan-ger fear-ing, God speed the right;

f *p*



Be our zeal in heav'n re-cord-ed, With suc-cess on
 Like the good and great in sto-ry, If we fail, we
 Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed-ing, In the strength of

cresc. *pp*

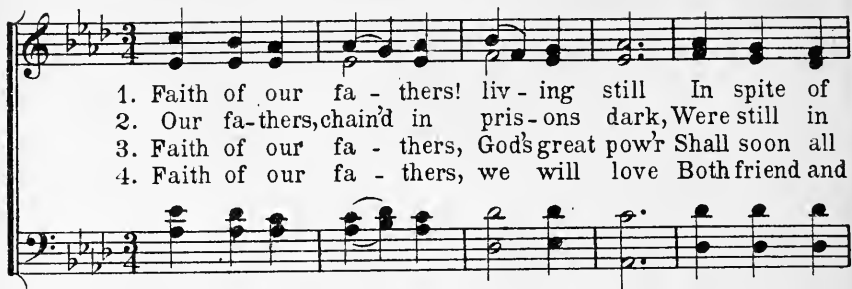


earth re-ward-ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.
 fail with glo - ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.
 heav'n suc-ceed-ing, God speed the right, God speed the right.

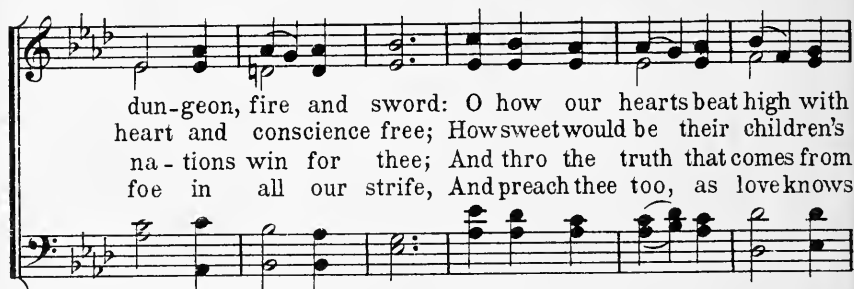
Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER

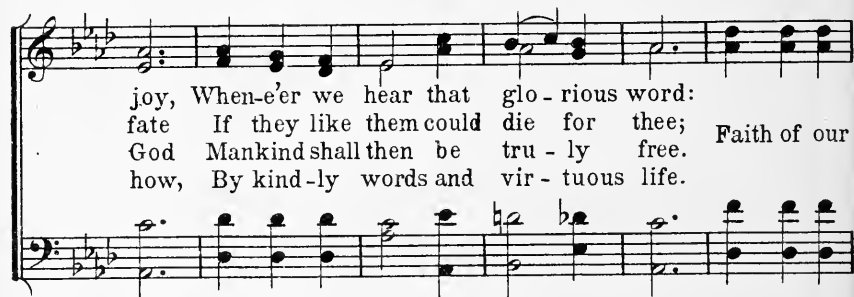
H. F. HEMY




1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of
 2. Our fa - thers, chain'd in pris - ons dark, Were still in
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, God's great pow'r Shall soon all
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and



dun-geon, fire and sword: O how our hearts beat high with
 heart and conscience free; How sweet would be their children's
 na - tions win for thee; And thro the truth that comes from
 foe in all our strife, And preach thee too, as love knows



joy, When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
 fate If they like them could die for thee; Faith of our
 God Mankind shall then be tru - ly free.
 how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

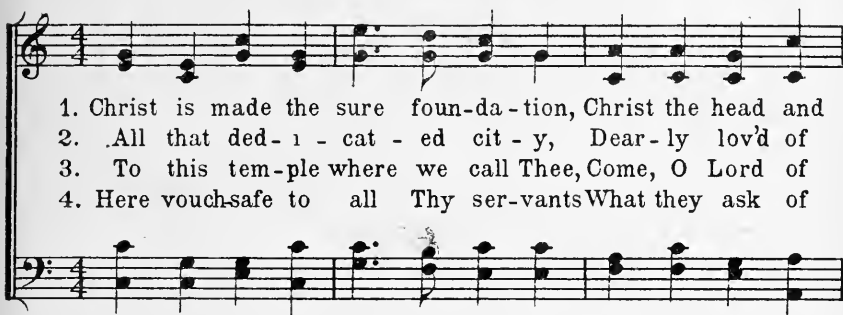


fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

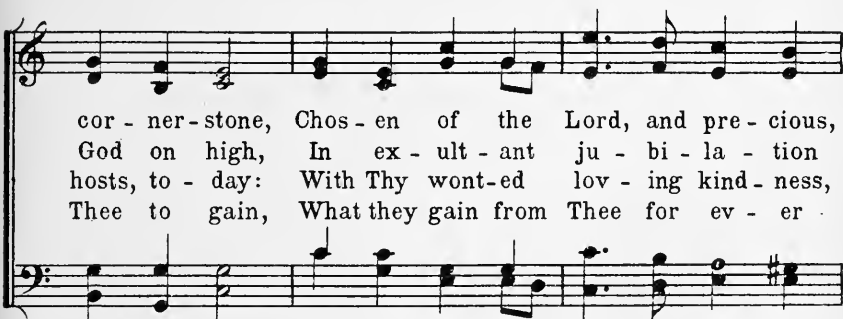
Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

Latin 7th Cent.

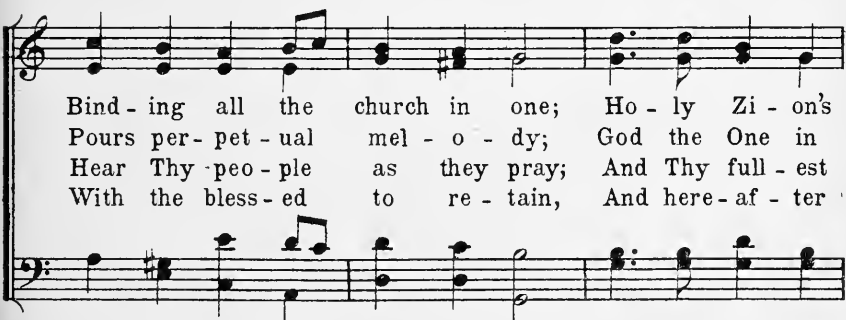
H. SMART



1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the head and
 2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly lov'd of
 3. To this tem-ple where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of
 4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy ser-vants What they ask of



cor - ner-stone, Chos - en of the Lord, and pre - cious,
 God on high, In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion
 hosts, to - day: With Thy wont-ed lov - ing kind - ness,
 Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for ev - er



Bind - ing all the church in one; Ho - ly Zi - on's
 Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy; God the One in
 Hear Thy - peo - ple as they pray; And Thy full - est
 With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - af - ter

Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
 ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.
 in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign.

89

O Jesus, I Have Promised

J. E. BODE

J. W. ELLIOTT

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the
 2. Oh let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er
 3. Oh let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and
 4. Oh let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant my


end; Be Thou for ev - er near me, My
 near; I see the sights that daz - zle, The
 still, A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The
 own! My hope to fol - low du - ly Is

O Jesus, I Have Promised



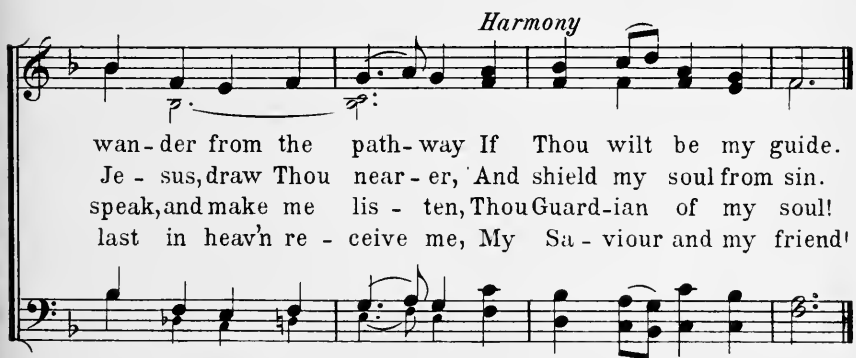
Mas - ter and my friend! I shall not fear the
tempt-ing sounds I hear; My foes are ev - er
mur - murs of self - will. Oh, speak to re - as -
in Thy strength a - lone. Oh, guide me, call me,

Unison



bat - tle If Thou art by my side, Nor
near - me, A - round me and with - in; But,
sure - me, To has - ten or con - trol! Oh,
draw - me, Up - hold me to the end! At

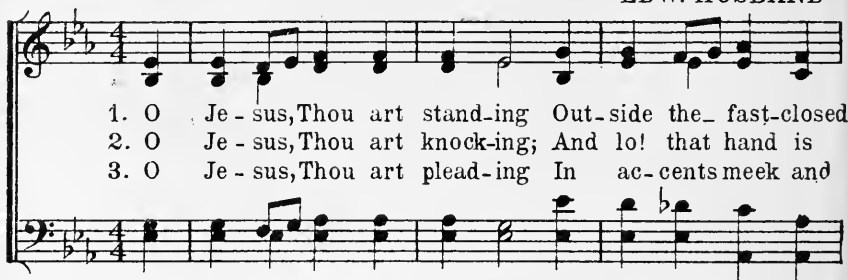
Harmony



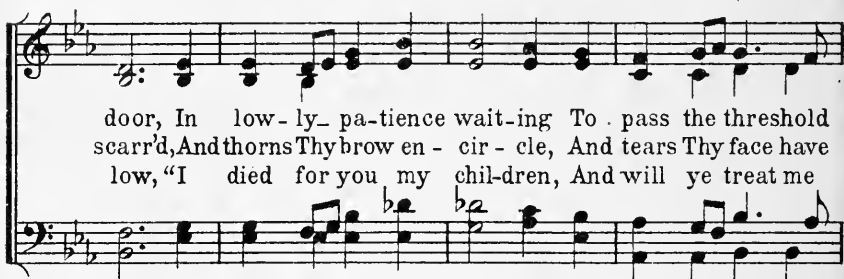
wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!
last in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sa - viour and my friend!

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

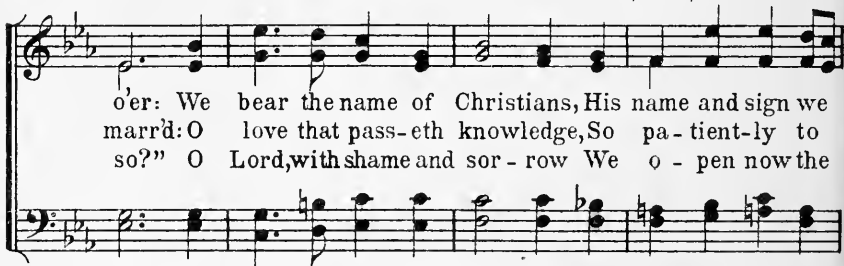
WILLIAM W. HOW

JUSTIN H. KNECHT
EDW. HUSBAND


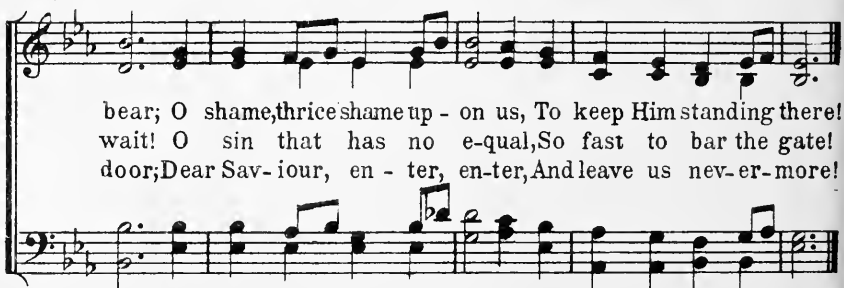
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the - fast - closed
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and



door, In low - ly - pa - tience wait - ing To . pass the threshold
 scarr'd, And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have
 low, "I died for you my chil - dren, And will ye treat me



o'er: We bear the name of Christians, His name and sign we
 marr'd: O love that pass - eth knowledge, So pa - tient - ly to
 so?" O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the



bear; O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there!
 wait! O sin that has no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 door; Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

God of Our Fathers

GEORGE A. Warburton

C. Burney

1. God of our fa - thers, Who didst guide, O'er
 2. In per - ils of the land and sea, Our
 3. Thou know - est how with faith su - blime, They
 4. Great God, our fa - ther's God, de - fend Our

path - less seas and o - ceans wide, To
 fa - thers were up - held by Thee, And
 fought for free - dom in their time; Their
 land from all her foes and send On

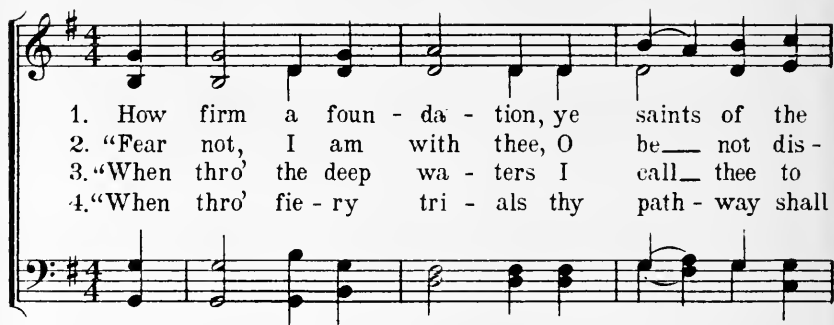
these fair shores, Thy ser - vant's way, To
 ev - 'ry pass - ing year has brought Its
 cour - age fed by heavn - ly flame, Their
 us, Thy ser - vants, streams of grace. And

Thee our debt of — praise we pay.
 tok - ens of — Thy lov - ing thought.
 tal - is - man Thy ho - ly name.
 guide our feet in — paths of peace.


How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH

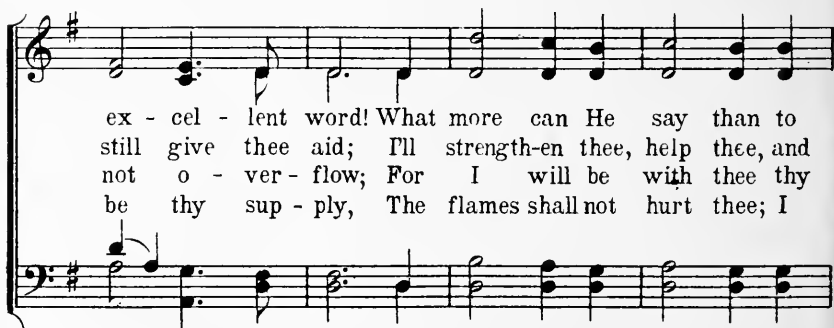
J. READING



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be — not dis -
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call — thee to
 4. "When thro' fie - ry tri - als thy path - way shall



Lord, — Is laid for your faith — in His
 mayed, — For I am thy God, — I will
 go, — The riv - ers of sor - row shall
 lie, — My grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall



ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
 still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
 be thy sup - ply, The flames shall not hurt thee; I

How Firm a Foundation



you_ He hath said, _____ To you, _ who for
 cause_ thee to stand, _____ Up - held_ by my
 tri - als to bless, _____ And sanc - ti - fy
 on - ly de - sign _____ Thy dross_ to con -



ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? _____ To
 gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, _____ Up -
 to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, _____ And
 sume, and thy gold_ to re - fine, _____ Thy



you, _ who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 held_ by my gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

R. WEBER

L. MASON

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed. With
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And

In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny
 oft' - o'er Cey - lon's isle; - Though ev - 'ry pros - pect
 wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be -
 you, ye wa - ters, roll, - Till, like a sea of

foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand; From
 pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile; In
 night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal -
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till

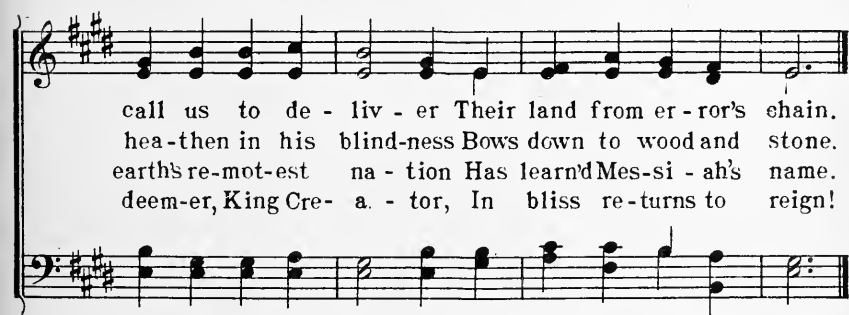
From Greenland's Icy Mountains



many an an - cient riv - er, From
vain with lav - ish kind - ness, The
va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The
o'er our ran - som'd na - ture, The



many a palm - y plain,— They
gifts of God are strown;— The
joy - ful sound pro - claim,— Till
Lamb for sin - ners slain,— Re -

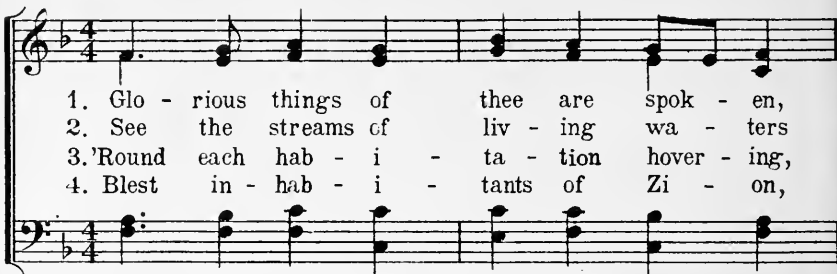


call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
deem - er, King Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign!

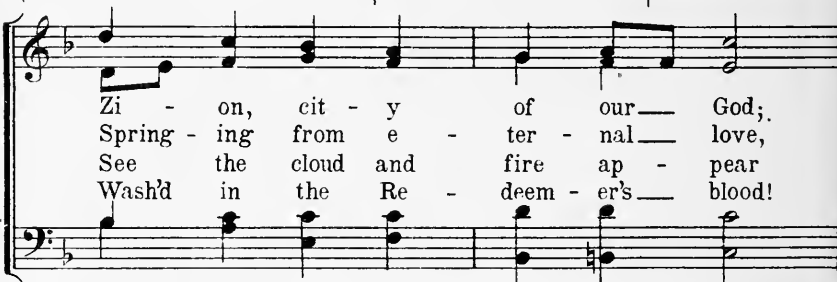
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

J. NEWTON

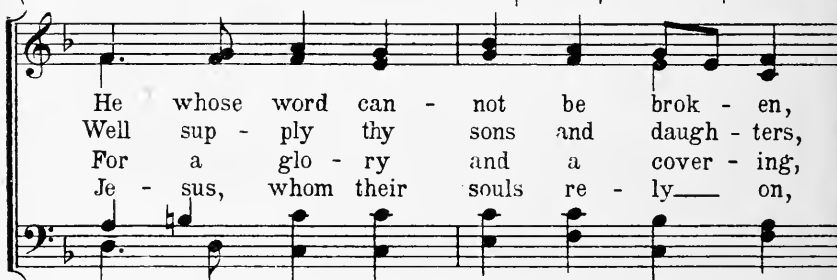
F. J. HAYDN



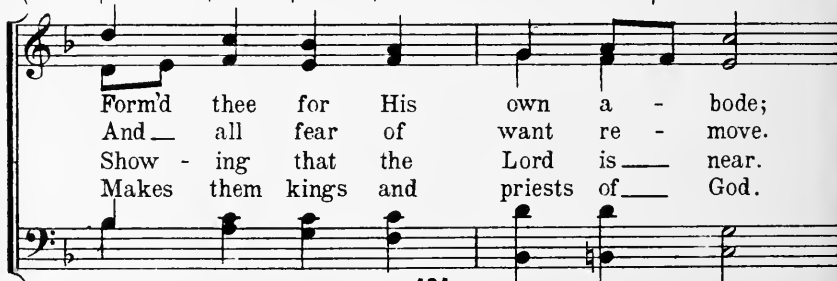
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en,
 2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters
 3. 'Round each hab - i - ta - tion hover - ing,
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on,



Zi - on, cit - y of our — God;
 Spring - ing from e - ter - nal — love,
 See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 Wash'd in the Re - deem - er's — blood!

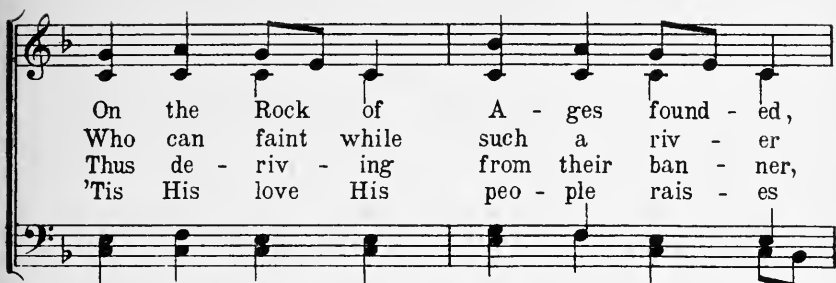


He whose word can - not be brok - en,
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters,
 For a glo - ry and a cover - ing,
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly — on,

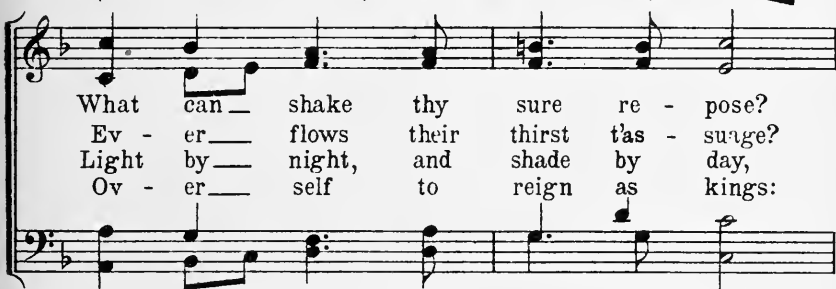


Form'd thee for His own a - bode;
 And — all fear of want re - move.
 Show - ing that the Lord is — near.
 Makes them kings and priests of — God.


Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken



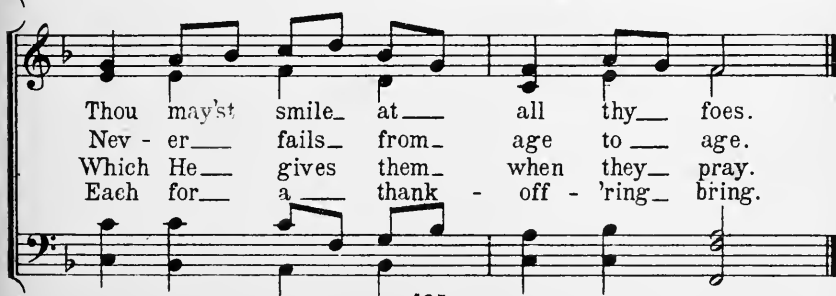
On the Rock of A - ges found - ed,
 Who can faint while such a riv - er
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner,
 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es



What can — shake thy sure re - pose?
 Ev - er — flows their thirst t'as - surage?
 Light by — night, and shade by day,
 Ov - er — self to reign as kings:



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,
 Grace which like the Lord, the giv - er,
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na
 And as priests, His sol - emn prais - es

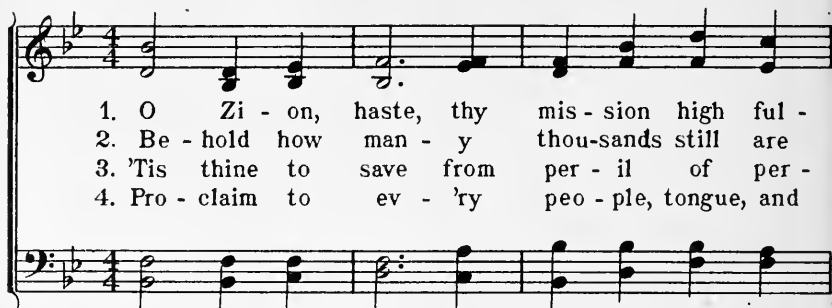


Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Nev - er — fails from age to age.
 Which He gives them when they pray.
 Each for a thank - off - 'ring bring.

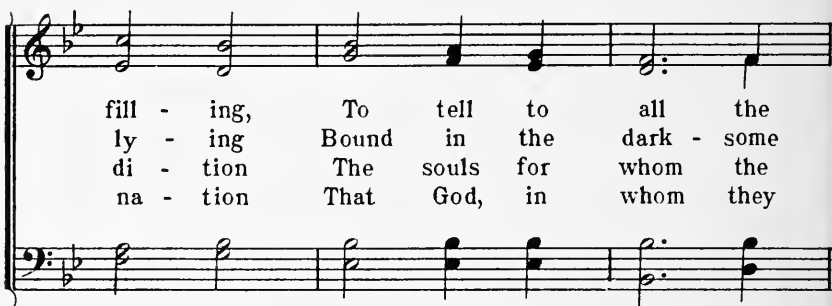
O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission

MARY A. THOMSON

JAMES WALCH



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful -
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are
 3. 'Tis thine to save from per - il of per -
 4. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and




fill - ing, To tell to all the
 ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
 di - tion The souls for whom the
 na - tion That God, in whom they

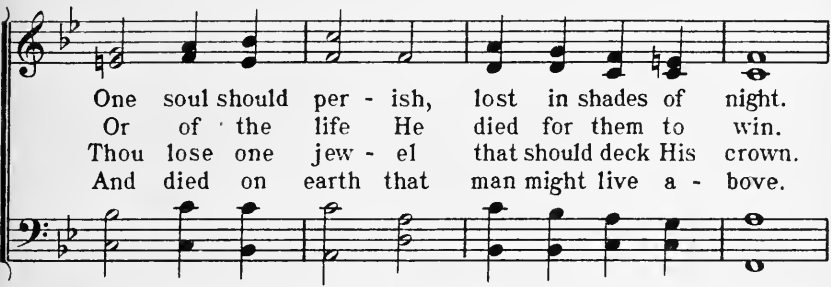


world that God is Light; That He who
 pri - son house of sin, With none to
 Lord His life laid down; Be - ware lest,
 live and move, is love: Tell how He

O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission



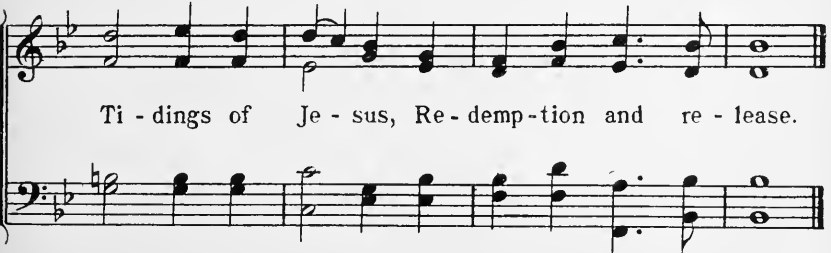
made all na - tions is not will - ing
tell them of the Sa - viour's dy - ing,
sloth - ful to ful - fill thy mis - sion,
stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Thou lose one jew - el that should deck His crown.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.



Pub - lish glad ti - dings; Ti - dings of peace;



Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease.

Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

NORMAN MACLEOD

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble
 2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning,
 3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee,

Tho' thy path be dark as night;
 Per - ish all that fears the light,
 Some will flat - ter, some will slight;

There's a star to guide the hum - ble,
 Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
 Cease from man and look a - bove thee,

Trust in God, and do the right.
 Trust in God, and do the right.
 Trust in God, and do the right.

Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

Tho' the road be long and drear - y,
Shun all forms of guilt - v pas - sion,
Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing,

And the end be out, of sight,
Fiends can look like an - gels bright;
In - ward peace and shin - ing light,

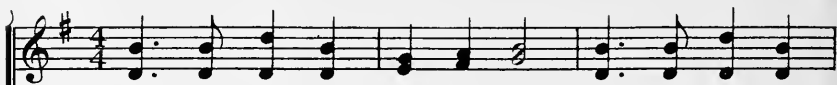
Tread it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry, Trust in God,
Heed no cus - tom, school, or fash - ion, Trust in God,
Star up - on our path a - bid - ing, Trust in God,

trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.

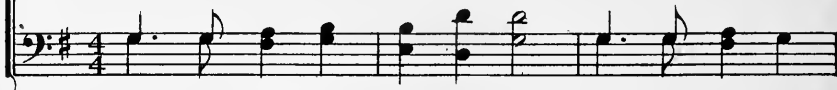
Watchman, Tell us of the Night

J. BOWRING

G. J. ELVEY



1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing



prom - ise are. Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height,
 stars as - cends. Trav - 'ler, bless-ed - ness and light,
 seems to dawn. Trav - 'ler, dark-ness takes its flight;



See that glo - ry - beam-ing star. Watch-man, does its
 Peace and truth, its course por-tends. Watch-man, will its
 Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn. Watch-man, let thy



Watchman, Tell us of the Night

beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
wan-d'ring cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.

Trav-ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-ler, ag-es are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav-ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!

98

We've A Story To Tell

COLIN STERNE

H. ERNEST NICHOL

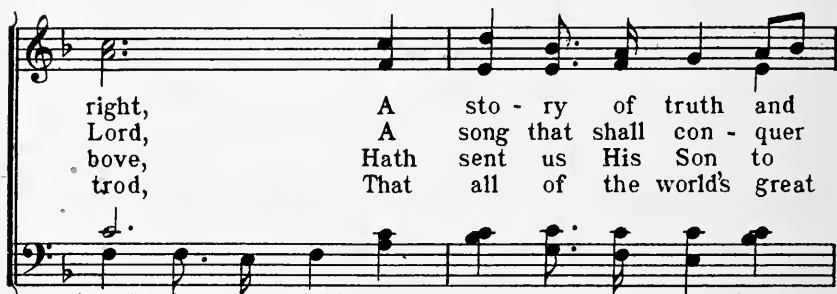
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the
2. We've a song to be sung to the
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the
4. We've a Sa - viour to show to the

We've A Story To Tell



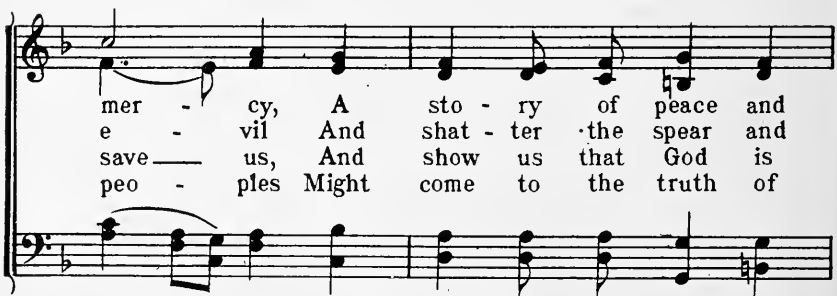
na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the
 na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the
 na - tions, That the Lord who reign - eth a -
 na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has

turn lift their
 Lord who
 path of



right, A sto - ry of truth and
 Lord, A song that shall con - quer
 bove, Hath sent us His Son to
 trod, That all of the world's great

hearts to the right,
 hearts to the Lord,
 reign - eth a - bove,
 sor - row has trod,



mer - cy, A sto - ry of peace and
 e - vil And shat - ter the spear and
 save — us, And show us that God is
 peo - ples Might come to the truth of

We've A Story To Tell

light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 love, And show us that God is love.
 God, Might come to the truth of God!

sto - - ry of peace and light.
 shat - - ter the spear and sword.
 show _____ us that God is love.
 come _____ to the truth of God.

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the

dawn - ing to noon-day bright, And Christ's great kingdom shall

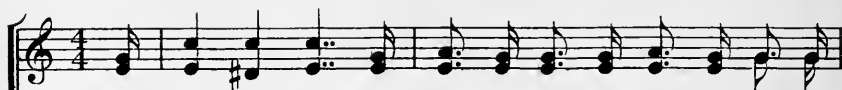
come on earth, The king - dom of love and light.

The Fight is On

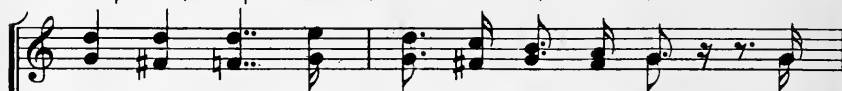
Mrs. C. H. M.

Copyright, 1905, by J. Win. Kirkpatrick

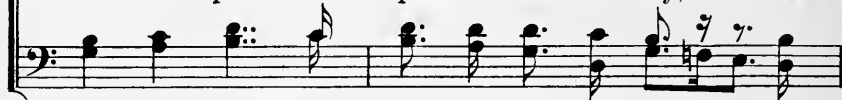
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS



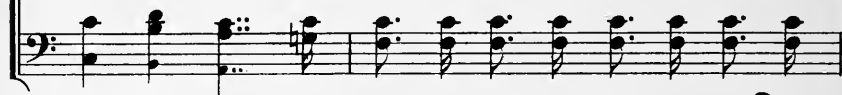
1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The
 2. The fight is on, A - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je-
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic - to - ry; The



cry "To arms!" is heard a - far and near; The
 ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go,
 bow of prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His



Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic - to - ry, The
 buck - le on the ar - mor God has giv - en you, And
 glo - rious name in ev - 'ry land shall hon-ored be; The



tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
 in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
 morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.



The Fight is On

Unison

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to

face in stern ar-ray, With ar-mor gleam-ing, and col-ors

stream-ing, The right and wrong en-gage to day!

Harmony

The fight is on, but be not wea-ry; Be strong and

The Fight is On

in His might hold fast; If God be for us, His ban-ner
vic-try!

o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic-try!

100

Follow, Gladly Follow

ANNA RICARDE

Copyright, 1903, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

FRED. C. PULLIN

Unison

1. Fol - low the steps of Je - sus,
2. Oft on a lone - ly moun - tain;
3. Help - ing the weak and wea - ry,

Fol - low ev - 'ry day: _____ Turn _____ not a -
Oft 'neath ol - ive's shade, _____ Je - sus your
Christ your Sa - viour went, _____ Seek _____ now to

Follow, Gladly Follow

side nor fal - ter, Keep the nar - row
great Ex - am - ple, King and Sa - viour
be His stew - ards On His work in -

way. Je - - sus the meek and low - ly
prayed. Now _____ in His foot-steps fol - low.
tent. Seek _____ out the heav - y heart - ed,

Walked thro life be - low, _____ Mark - - ing a
Lead a life of pray'r. _____ He is a
Seek the lost one too: _____ Fol - - low the

beat - en path - way, O in that path - way go. _____
home pre - par - ing, You shall His glo - ry share. _____
steps of Je - sus, Do what He'd have you do. _____

Follow, Gladly Follow

REFRAIN

O fol - low, fol - low glad - ly. In the

path your Lord has trod, — He is your light By

day and night, He lead - eth you to God; — O

fol - low, fol - low glad - ly, There are bless-ings on the

Follow, Gladly Follow

way; Turn not a - side, But
watch your Guide, Who leads you to end - less day.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

101 Lead on, O King Eternal

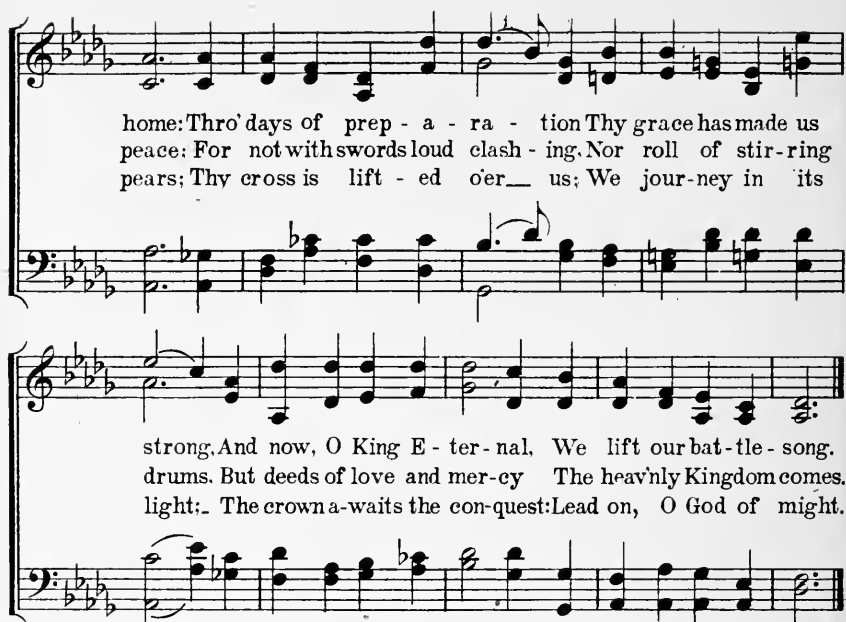
E.W. SHURTLEFF.

HENRY SMART

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: We fol - low not with
come; Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our
cease, And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of
fears: For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap -

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of three flats (Bb) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Lead, on O King Eternal



home: Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us
 peace: For not with sword loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring
 pears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er - us; We jour - ney in its

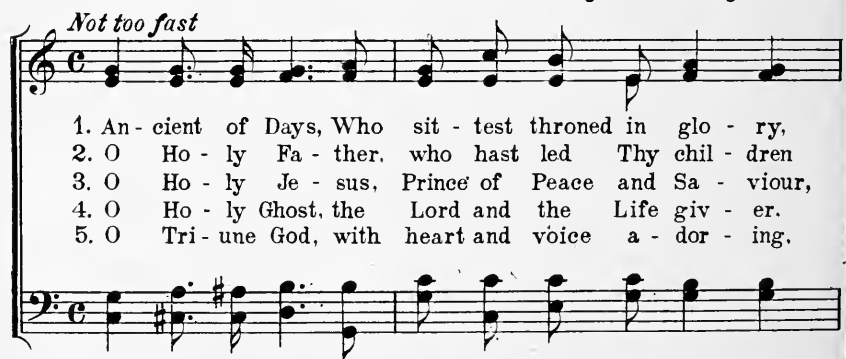
strong. And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
 drums. But deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'nly Kingdom comes.
 light: The crown a - waits the con - quest: Lead on, O God of might.

102 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory

WILLIAM C DOANE


J. ALBERT JEFFERY

Not too fast




1. An - cient of Days, Who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sa - viour,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life giv - er.
 5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing.


Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory



To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
 In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
 To Thee we owe the peace that shall pre - vail,
 Thine is the quick - ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
 Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;



Thy love has blest the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
 Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
 Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
 From Thee have flow'd, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
 Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing

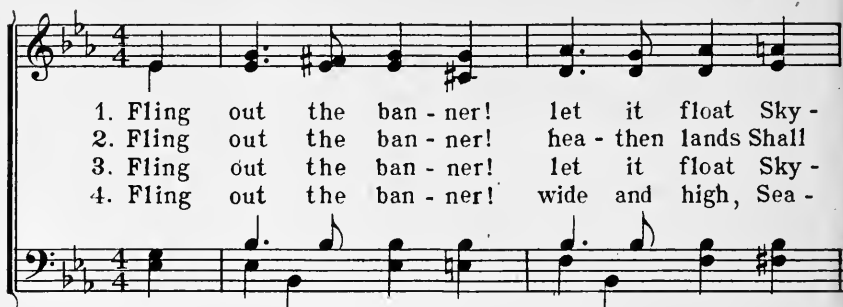


With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 To Thee, in rev - rent love, our hearts are bowed.
 And calm - ing pas - ion's fierce and storm - y gale.
 Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
 Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways.

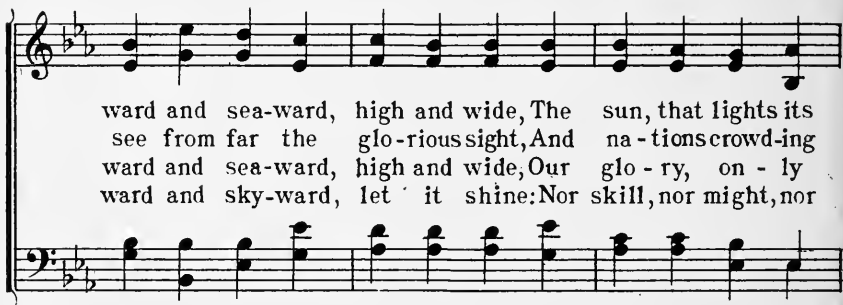
Fling out the Banner

G. W. DOANE

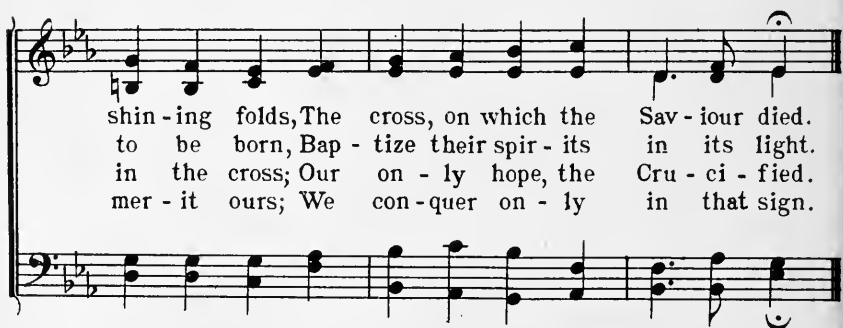
J. B. CALKIN



1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky -
 2. Fling out the ban - ner! hea - then lands Shall
 3. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky -
 4. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea -



ward and sea-ward, high and wide, The sun, that lights its
 see from far the glo-rioussight, And na-tions crowd-ing
 ward and sea-ward, high and wide, Our glo-ry, on - ly
 ward and sky-ward, let it shine: Nor skill, nor might, nor



shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - iour died.
 to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.
 mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

God, Send Us Men

F. J. GILLMAN

F. C. MAKER

1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be,
 2. God send us men a - lert and quick,
 3. God send us men! God send us men!
 4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze,

Not to de - fend some worn - out creed, —
 His loft - y pre - cepts to trans - late, —
 Pa - tient, cour - a - geous, strong and true; —
 All truth to love, all wrong to hate; —

But to live out the laws_ of Christ
 Un - til the laws of Christ be - come
 With vis - ion clear and mind_ e - quip'd,
 These are the pa - triots na - tions need,

In ev - 'ry thought, and word, and deed.
 The laws and ha - bits of the State.
 His will to learn, His work to do.
 These are the bul - warks of the State.

Nearer, My God, to Thee

MRS. SARAH F. ADAMS

1. Near - er, my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee,
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;
 4. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en tho' it be a cross, That rais - eth me,
 Dark - ness be ov - er me, My - rest a stone;
 All that Thou send - est me, In - mer - cy giv'n;
 Sun, moon and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God to Thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God to Thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God to Thee,
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God to Thee,

Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

God of Our Fathers

D. C. ROBERTS

G. W. WARREN

ff

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al-mighty
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest-i -
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toilsome

ff

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
 past, In this free land by Thee our lot is
 lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er end - ing

cresc.

band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the
 cast; Be Thou our rul - er, guardian, guide and
 fence; Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in -
 day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di -

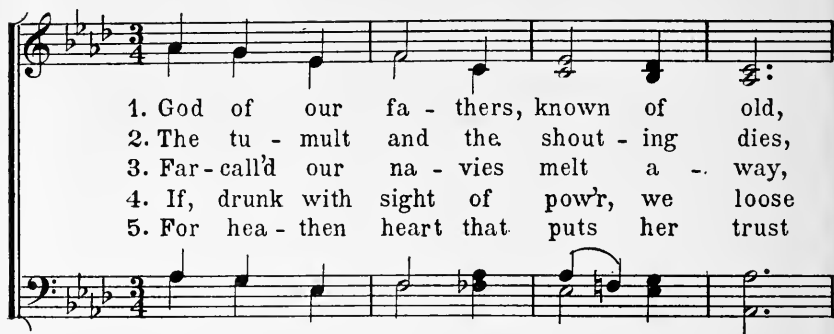
ff

skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
 crease, Thy bounteous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine.

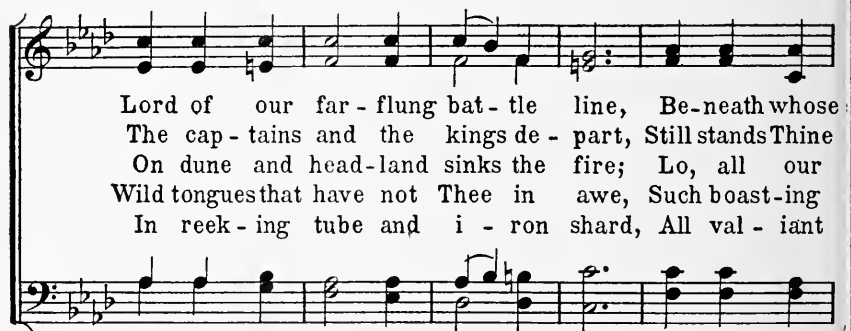
ff

RUDYARD KIPLING

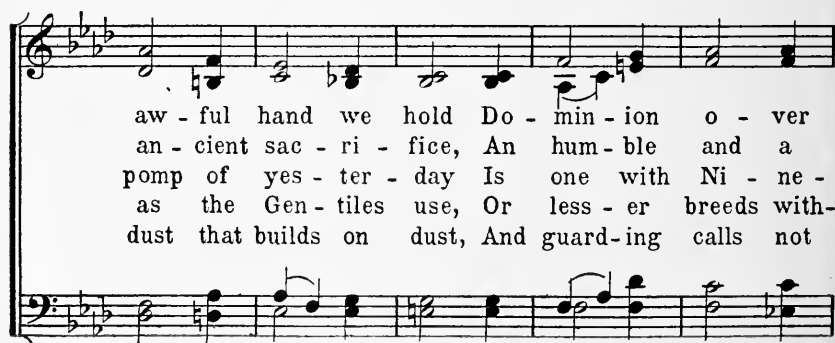
J. F. BLANCHARD



1. God of our fa - thers, known of old,
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies,
 3. Far - call'd our na - vies melt a - way,
 4. If, drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose
 5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust

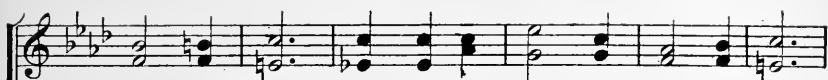


Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line, Be - neath whose
 The cap - tains and the kings de - part, Still stands Thine
 On dune and head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our
 Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe, Such boast - ing
 In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard, All val - iant



aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver
 an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble and a
 pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Ni - ne -
 as the Gen - tiles use, Or less - er breeds with -
 dust that builds on dust, And guard - ing calls not

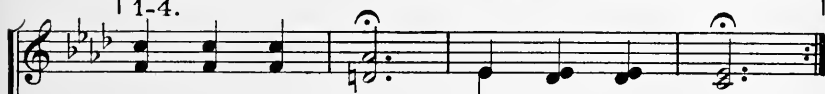
Recessional



palm and pine, Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 con-trite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 veh and Tyre! Judge of the na-tions, spare us yet,
 out the law- Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Thee to guard, For fran-tic boast and fool-ish word,-



1-4.



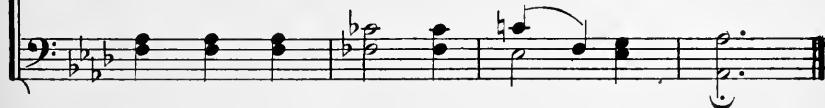
Lest we for - get - lest we for - get!
 Lest we for - get - lest we for - get!
 Lest we for - get - lest we for - get!
 Lest we for - get - lest we for - get!



5.



Thy mer-cy on Thy peo-ple, Lord.



SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

It is hoped that these selections are varied enough that one of them can be found to fit every occasion. The typing indicates responsive reading, but the passages can of course be read individually, or by dividing the audience into two sides. The initiated will note at once that the selection numbered one is the incident in the life of Jesus on which the four-fold appeal of the Secondary Division is based,—verse fifty-two being the motto or slogan.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS



SELECTION ONE

The parents of Jesus went every year to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover. And when he was twelve years old, they went up after the custom of the feast; and when they had fulfilled the days, as they were returning, the boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and his parents knew it not; but supposing him to be in the company, they went a day's journey; and they sought for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance: and when they found him not, they returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him. And it came to pass, after three days they found him in the Temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions: and all that heard him were amazed at his understanding and his answers. And when they saw him, they were astonished: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I sought thee sorrowing. And he said unto them, how is it that ye sought me? Knew ye not that I must be in my father's house? And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them. And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth; and he was subject unto them; and his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and men.

SELECTION TWO

Lord, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart.

Who shall be a guest in thy tent?
Who shall dwell on thy holy mount?

He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.
In whose eyes a reprobate is despised;
But he honoreth them that fear the Lord.
Who shall be thy guest in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell on thy holy hill?
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

SELECTION THREE

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord,
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek after him,
That seek thy face, O God of Jacob.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lift up, ye ancient doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is the King of Glory?
The Lord strong and mighty,
The Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye ancient doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
The Lord of Hosts,
He is the King of Glory.

SELECTION FOUR

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the Heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart.

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned.

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins: let them not have dominion over me.

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION FIVE

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away; and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth; but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father, I have made known unto you.

You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another.

SELECTION SIX

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins;

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

But the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

SELECTION SEVEN

The children of Israel did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord: and the Lord delivered them into the hand of Midian seven years.

And Israel was brought very low because of Midian; and the children of Israel cried unto the Lord.

And the angel of the Lord came, and sat under the oak which was in Ophrah, that pertained unto Joash:

And his son Gideon was beating out wheat in the winepress, to hide it from the Midianites.

And the angel of the Lord appeared unto him, and said unto him, The Lord is with thee, thou mighty man of valour.

And Gideon said unto him, Oh, my Lord, if the Lord is with us, why then is all this befallen us? And where are all his wondrous works which our fathers told us of, saying, did not the Lord bring us up from Egypt? But now the Lord hath cast us off, and delivered us into the hand of Midian.

And the Lord looked upon him, and said, Go in this thy might, and save Israel from the hand of Midian; have not I sent thee?

And he said unto him, Oh Lord, wherewith shall I save Israel? Behold, my family is the poorest in Manasseh, and I am the least in my father's house.

And the Lord said unto him, Surely I will be with thee, and thou shalt smite the Midianites as one man.

Then all the Midianites assembled themselves together; and they passed over, and camped in the valley of Jezreel.

But the spirit of the Lord clothed Himself with Gideon; and he blew a trumpet; and Abiezer was gathered together after him. And he sent messengers throughout all Manasseh; and they also were gathered together after him; and he sent messengers unto Asher, and unto Zebulum, and unto Naphtali; and they came up to meet them.

So Gideon, and the hundred men that were with him, came unto the outermost part of the camp in the beginning of the middle watch, when they had but newly set the watch:

And they blew the trumpets, and brake in pieces the pitchers that were in their hands. And the three companies blew the trumpets, and brake the pitchers, and held the torches in their left hands, and the trumpets in their right hands wherewith to blow: and they cried, The sword of the Lord and of Gideon.

And they stood every man in his place round about the camp: and all the host ran; and they shouted, and put the Midianites to flight.

SELECTION EIGHT

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled.

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early.

SELECTION NINE

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Our father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Thy kingdom come!

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Lead us not into temptation.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.

Deliver us from evil.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen!

SELECTION TEN

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another; in diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord.

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep. Be of the same mind one toward another.

Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits. Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men. Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God.

For it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me: I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger feed him; if he thirst give him to drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION ELEVEN

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers, Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in Jehovah, and do good; dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in Jehovah; and he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto Jehovah; trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light, and thy justice as the noon-day.

Be still before Jehovah, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for there is a happy end to the man of peace.

As for transgressors, they shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of Jehovah. He is their stronghold in the time of trouble.

And Jehovah helpeth them, and rescueth them: he rescueth them from the wicked, and saveth them, because they have taken refuge in him.

SELECTION TWELVE

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the
ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

**But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.**

And he shall be like a Tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

**The wicked are not so;
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.**

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
**For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.**

SELECTION THIRTEEN

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, be-
fore the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou
shalt say, "I have no pleasure in them;

**Before the sun, and the light, and the moon, and the stars
are darkened, and the clouds return after the rain;**

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble,
and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders
cease because they are few, and those that look out of the
windows shall be darkened,

**And the doors shall be shut in the street; when the sound
of the grinding is low; and one shall rise up at the voice of
a bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;**

Yea, they shall be afraid of that which is high, and terrors
shall be in the way; and the almond-tree shall blossom, and
the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail; be-
cause man goeth to his everlasting home, and the mourners
go about the streets;

Before the silver cord is loosed, or the golden bowl is broken, or the pitcher is broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern,

And the dust returneth to the earth as it was, and the spirit returneth unto God who gave it.

SELECTION FOURTEEN

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge; but fools despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother.

My son, forget not my law, but let thine heart keep my commandments.

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart.

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart: and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes; fear the Lord and depart from evil.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

SELECTION FIFTEEN

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near;

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater.

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

SELECTION SIXTEEN

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many. I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in paths of uprightness. When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and if thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and walk not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it; turn from it, and pass on.

For they sleep not, except they have done mischief; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the righteous is as the light of dawn, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

The way of the wicked is as darkness: they know not at what they stumble.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his reproof.

For whom the Lord loveth he reproveth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man who findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies: and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth; by understanding he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths were broken up, and the skies drop down the dew.

SELECTION SEVENTEEN

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love; giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all.

But unto each one of us was the grace given according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, when he ascended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

And he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers; for the perfecting of the saints, unto the work of ministering unto the building up of the body of Christ.

Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a fullgrown man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ;

That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error; but speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him who is the head, even Christ.

From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together through which every joint supplieth, according to the working in due measure of each several part, maketh the increase of the body unto the building up of itself in love.

SELECTION EIGHTEEN

I do all things for the gospel's sake, that I may be a joint partaker thereof.

Know ye not that they that run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize?

Even so run; that ye may attain.

And every man that striveth in the games exerciseth self control in all things.

Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown, but we an incorruptible.

I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air; but I buffet my body and bring it into bondage: lest by any means, after that I have been a herald to others, I myself should be rejected.

Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

Give no occasion of stumbling, either to Jews, or to Greeks, or to the Church of God: even as I also please all men in all things, not seeking mine own profit, but the profit of the many, that they may be saved. Be ye imitators of me, even as I also am of Christ.

SELECTION NINETEEN

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.

She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willing with her hands.

She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor: yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

Strength and honor are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

SELECTION TWENTY

And it came to pass in the days when the judges judged, that there was a famine in the land. And a certain man of Bethlehem-judah went to sojourn in the country of Moab, he, and his wife, and his two sons. And the name of the man was Elimelech, and the name of his wife Naomi.

And Elimelech, Naomi's husband, died; and she was left, and her two sons. And they took them wives of the women of Moab; the name of the one was Orpah, and the name of the other Ruth: and they dwelt there about ten years.

And the two sons died and Naomi was left of her two children and of her husband.

And she went forth out of the place where she was, and her two daughters-in-law with her; and they went on the way to return unto the land Judah.

And Naomi said unto her two daughters-in-law, Go, return each of you to her mother's house: Jehovah deal kindly with you, as ye have dealt with the dead, and with me. Jehovah grant you that ye may find rest, each of you in the house of her husband.

Then she kissed them; and they lifted up their voice, and wept. And they said unto her, nay, but we will return with thee unto thy people.

And Naomi said, Turn again, my daughters: why will ye go with me? It grieveth me much for your sakes.

And they lifted up their voice, and wept again: and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law; but Ruth clave unto her.

And Naomi said, Behold, thy sister-in-law is gone back unto her people, and unto her god: return thou after thy sister-in-law.

And Ruth said, entreat me not to leave thee, and to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest, will I die and there will I be buried; Jehovah do to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me.

SELECTION TWENTY-ONE

Then Judah came near unto Joseph, and said, Oh my lord, let thy servant, I pray thee, speak a word in my lord's ears, and let not thine anger burn against thy servant: for thou art even as Pharaoh.

My Lord asked his servants, saying, have ye a father, or a brother? And we said unto my lord, we have a father, an old man, and a child of his old age, a little one; and his brother is dead, and he alone is left of his mother, and his father loveth him.

And thou saidst unto thy servants, Bring him down unto me, that I may set mine eyes upon him.

And we said unto my lord, the lad cannot leave his father: for if he should leave his father, his father would die.

And thou saidst unto thy servants, Except your youngest brother come down with you, ye shall see my face no more. And it came to pass when we came up unto the servant my father, we told him the words of my lord.

And our father said, go again, buy us a little food.

And we said, we cannot go down: if our youngest brother is with us, then will we go down: for we may not see the man's face, except our youngest brother is with us.

And thy servant my father said unto us, ye know that my wife bare me two sons: and the one went out from me, and I said, surely he is torn in pieces; and I have not seen him since: and if ye take this one also from me, and mischief befall him, ye shall bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave.

Now therefore when I come to thy servant my father, and the lad be not with us; seeing that his life is bound up in the lad's life; it shall come to pass, when he seeth that the lad is not with us, that he will die; and thy servants shall bring down the gray hairs of thy servant our father with sorrow to the grave.

For thy servant became surety for the lad unto my father, saying, if I bring him not unto thee, then shall I bear the blame to my father for ever.

Now, therefore, let thy servant, I pray thee, abide instead of the lad a bondman to my lord; and let the lad go up with his brethren.

For how shall I go up to my father, and the lad be not with me? Lest I see the evil that shall come on my father.

SELECTION TWENTY-TWO

In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying,

Who then is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them, and said,

Verily I say unto you, except ye turn, and become as little children, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me: but whoso shall cause one of these little ones that believe on me to stumble, it is profitable for him that a great millstone should be hanged about his neck, and that he should be sunk in the depth of the sea.

Woe unto the world because of occasions of stumbling! For it must needs be that the occasions come; but woe to that man through whom the occasion cometh!

And if thy hand or thy foot causeth thee to stumble, cut it off and cast it from thee; it is good for thee to enter into life maimed or halt, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into the eternal fire. And if thine eye causeth thee to stumble, pluck it out and cast it from thee: it is good for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into the Gehenna of fire.

See that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my father who is in heaven.

How think ye? if any man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and go unto the mountains, and seek that which goeth astray? And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth over it more than over the ninety and nine which have not gone astray.

Even so it is not the will of your father who is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

SELECTION TWENTY-THREE

And Jesus came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and he entered, as his custom was, into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up to read. And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Isaiah.

And he opened the book, and found the place where it was written. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor: he hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book and gave it back to the attendant, and sat down: and the eyes of all in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them, To-day hath this Scripture been fulfilled in your ears. And all bare him witness, and wondered at the words of grace which proceeded out of his mouth.

And the disciples of John told him of all these things. And John calling unto him two of his disciples sent them to the Lord, saying, Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another?

And when the men were come unto him, they said, John the Baptist hath sent us unto thee, saying, Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another?

In that hour he cured many of diseases and plagues and evil spirits; and on many that were blind he bestowed sight.

And he answered and said unto them, Go and tell John the things which ye have seen and heard: the blind receive their sight, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, the poor have good tidings preached to them. And blessed is he, whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me.

SELECTION TWENTY-FOUR

Simon Peter saith unto him, Lord, whither goest thou?

Jesus answered, Whither I go, thou canst not follow me now; but thou shalt follow afterwards.

Peter saith unto him, Lord, why cannot I follow thee even now? I will lay down my life for thee.

Jesus answereth, Wilt thou lay down thy life for me? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, the cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my father's house are many abiding-places; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go, ye know the way.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; how know we the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the father, but by me. If ye had known me ye would have known my father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou, show us the Father?

Judas (not Iscariot) saith unto him, Lord, what is come to pass that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my word: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. He that loveth me not keepeth not my words: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's who sent me.

SELECTION TWENTY-FIVE

When the Son of man shall come in His glory and before Him shall be gathered all the nations, He shall separate them one from another.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

For I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? Or athirst? and gave thee drink? And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? Or naked, and clothed thee? And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was hungry, and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

And these shall go away into eternal punishment; but the righteous into eternal life.

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

KATHARINE LEE BATES

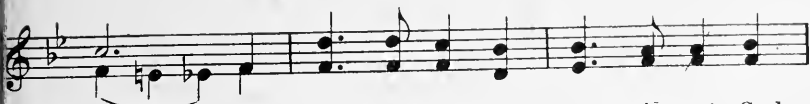
S. A. WARR

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes prov'd In
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That

am - ber waves of grain, — For pur - ple mountain
 stern, im - pas - sion'd stress — A thor - ough-fare for
 lib - er - a - ting strife, — Who more than self their
 sees be - yond the years — Thine al - a - bas - ter

ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed
 free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der -
 coun - try lov'd, And mer - cy more than
 cit - ies gleam Un - dimm'd by hu - man

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies



plain! — A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
ness! — A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
life! — A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May
tears! — A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God



shed His grace on thee — And crown thy good with
mend thine ev'ry flaw, — Con - firm thy soul in
God thy gold re - fine, — Till all suc - cess be
shed His grace on thee — And crown thy good with



broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!



God Save the King

ANON.

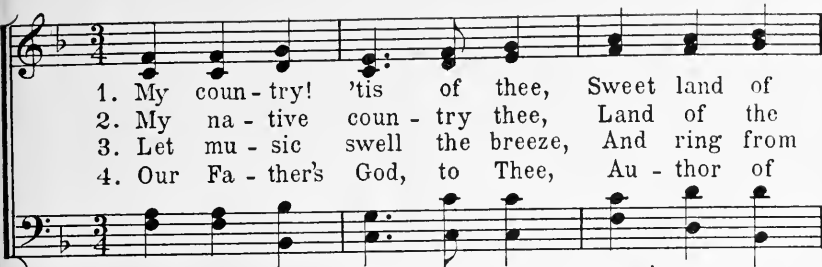
ENGLISH

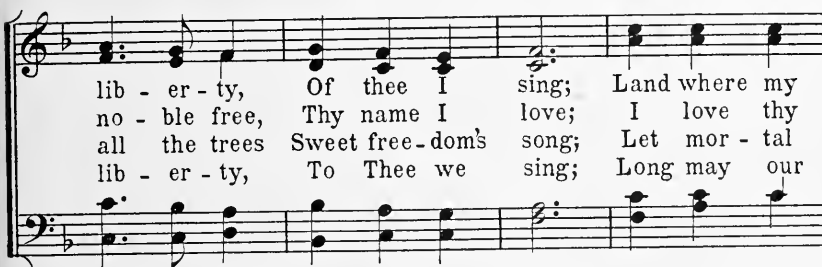
1. God save our gra - cious King, Long live our
 2. Thy choic - est gifts in store, On him be

no - ble King, God save the King. Send him vic -
 pleas'd to pour; Long may he reign. May he de -

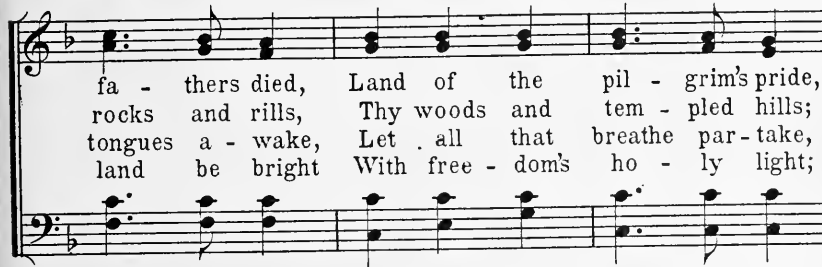
to - ri - ous, Hap - py and glo - ri - ous,
 fend our laws, And ev - er give us cause

Long to reign o - ver us, God save the King.
 To sing with heart and voice God save the King.

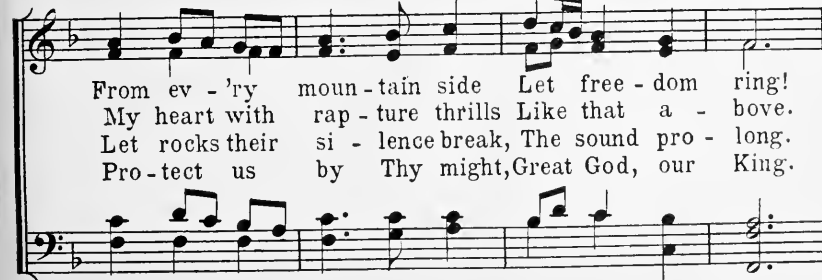
- 
1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
 2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from
 4. Our Fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of



lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take,
 land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light;



From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
 My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

GEORGE HUNTINGTON

ENGLISH

1. Two em - pires by the sea, Two na - tions
2. Now may the God a - bove Guard the dear

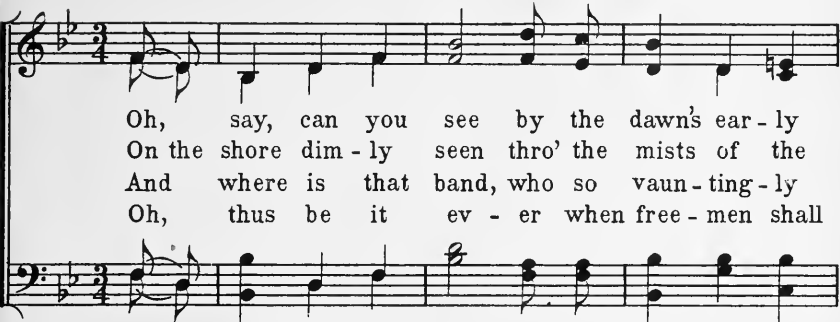
great and free, One an - them raise. One race of
lands we love Both East and West, Let love more

an - cient fame, One tongue, one faith we claim,
fer - vent glow, As peace - ful ag - es go,

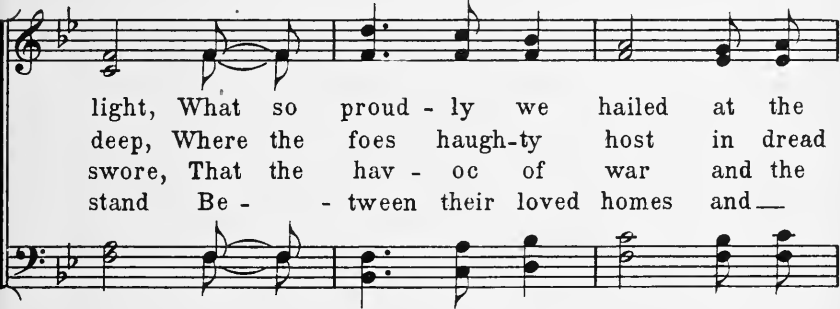
One God, whose glo - rious name We love and praise.
And strength yet strong - er grow, Bless - ing and blest.

The Star-Spangled Banner

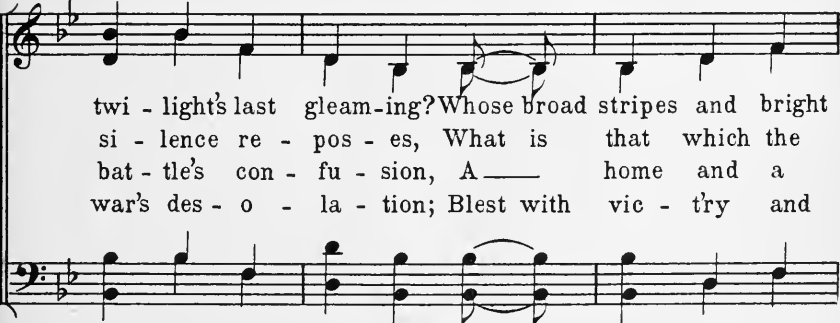
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY



Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly
On the shore dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the
And where is that band, who so vaun-ting-ly
Oh, thus be it ev-er when free-men shall

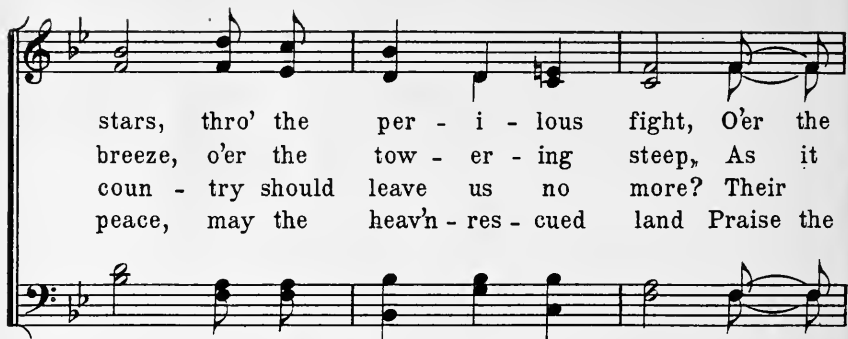


light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
deep, Where the foes haugh-ty host in dread
swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
stand Be - - tween their loved homes and—

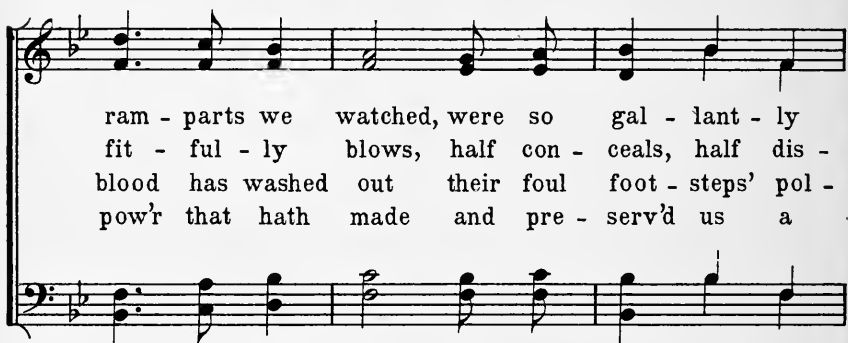


twi-light's last gleam-ing? Whose broad stripes and bright
si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the
bat-tle's con-fu-sion, A — home and a
war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and

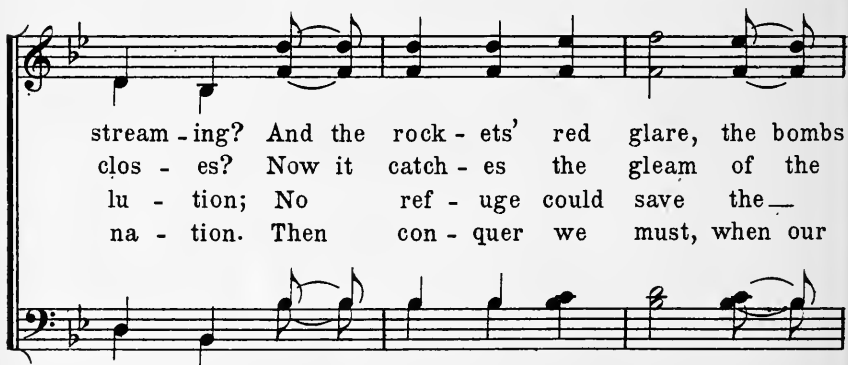
The Star-Spangled Banner



stars, thro' the per - i - lous fight, O'er the
breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
coun - try should leave us no more? Their
peace, may the heav'n - res - cued land Praise the



ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly
fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis -
blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol -
pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a



stream - ing? And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs
clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the
lu - tion; No ref - uge could save the —
na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our

The Star-Spangled Banner

burst - ing in air, Gave proof thro' the
morn - ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
hire - ling and slave From the ter - ror of
cause it is just, And this be our

night that our flag was still there.
flect - ed, now shines on the stream;
flight or the gloom of the grave.
mot - to: "In God is our trust!"

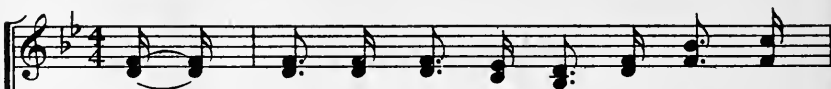
Oh, say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet—
'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; oh, long may it—
And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph doth
And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE

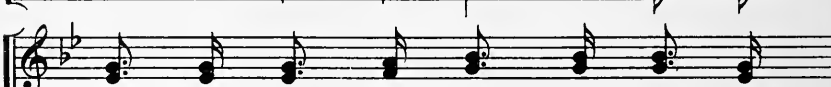
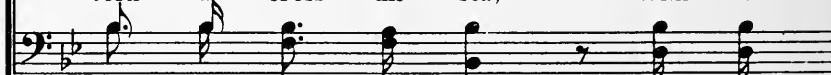
John Brown's Body



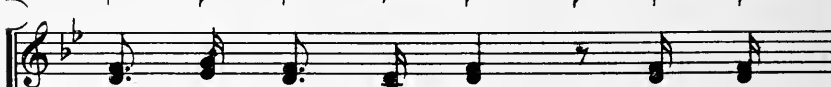
1. Mine— eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a
 3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was



com - ing of the Lord ; He is
 hun - dred cir - cling camps ; They have
 nev - er call re - treat ; He is
 born a - cross the sea , With a



tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be -
 glo - ry in His bo - som that trans -



grapes of wrath are stored ; He hath
 eve - ning dew and damps ; I can
 fore His judg - ment seat ; O be
 fig - ures you and me ; As He



Battle Hymn of the Republic

loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
 read His right - eous sen - tence by the
 swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be
 died to make men ho - ly, let us

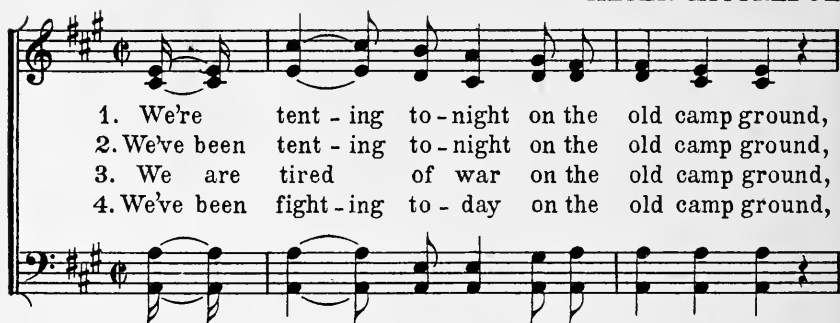
ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 dim and flar - ing lamps, His day is march - ing on.
 ju - bi - lant, my feet, Our God is march - ing on.
 die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

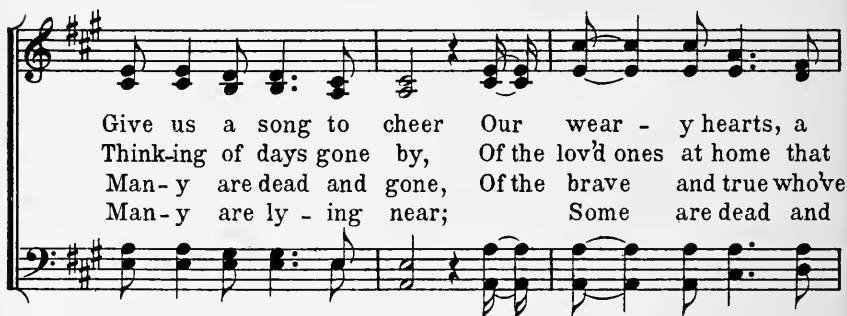
Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.
 Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His day is march - ing on.
 Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing on.
 Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! While God is march - ing on.

We're Tenting To-night

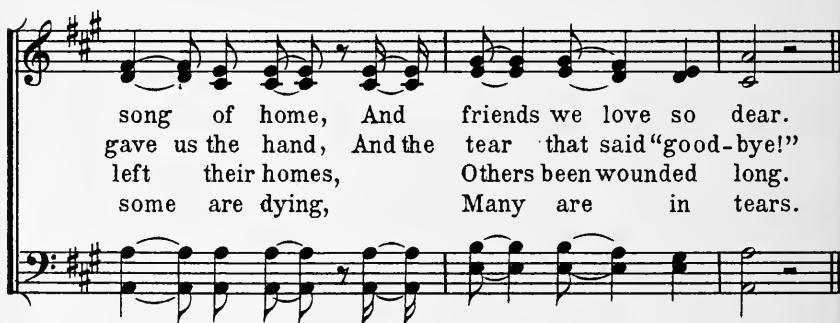
WALTER KITTREDGE



1. We're tent - ing to - night on the old camp ground,
 2. We've been tent - ing to - night on the old camp ground,
 3. We are tired of war on the old camp ground,
 4. We've been fight - ing to - day on the old camp ground,



Give us a song to cheer Our wear - y hearts, a
 Think - ing of days gone by, Of the lov'd ones at home that
 Man - y are dead and gone, Of the brave and true who've
 Man - y are ly - ing near; Some are dead and



song of home, And friends we love so dear.
 gave us the hand, And the tear that said "good-bye!"
 left their homes, Others been wounded long.
 some are dying, Many are in tears.

We're Tenting To-night

Man-y are the hearts that are - wear-y to - night,

Wish-ing for the war to cease; Man-y are the hearts looking

for the right, To see the dawn of peace. Tent-ing to-night,
Last v: Dy-ing to-night,

1-3.

Tent-ing to-night, Tent-ing on the old camp ground.
 Dy-ing to-night, (*Omit*)

4.

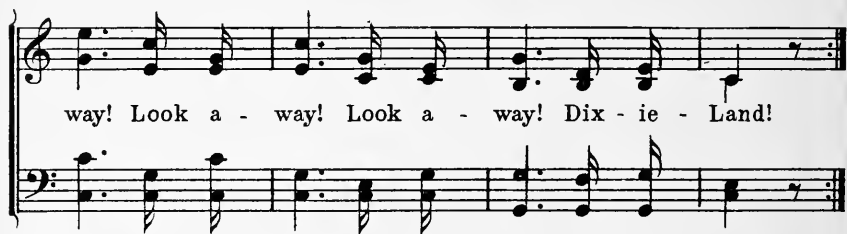
Dy - ing on the old camp ground.



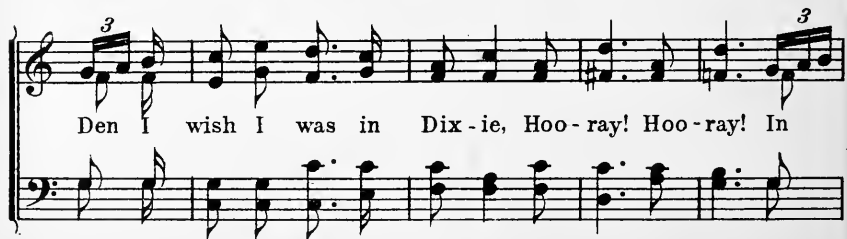
1. I wish I was in de land ob cot-ton,—
In Dix-ie Land whar' I was born in,—
2. Old Mis-sus mar-ry— Will de wea-ber,—
But when he put his— arm a-round er' He



Old times dar am not for-got-ten; Look a -
Ear-ly on one frost-y morn-in'; Look a -
Will-yum was a gay de-ceab-er; Look a -
smiled as fierce as a for-ty pound-er; Look a -



way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix-ie - Land!



Den I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In

Dixie Land

Dix - ie Land, I'll take my stand To lib and die in

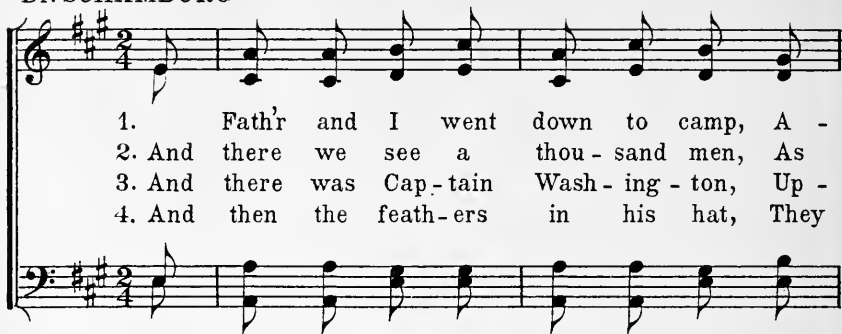
Dix - ie, A - way, A - way, A - way, down south in

Dix - ie, A - way, A - way, A - way, down south in Dix - ie.

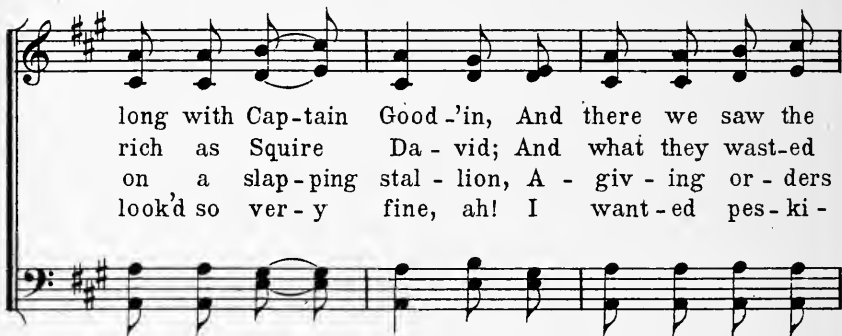
3. His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver,
But dat did not seem to greab 'er;
Look away! etc.,
Old Missus acted de foolish part,
An' died for a man dat broke her heart;
Look away! etc.,
4. Now here's a health to the next old Missus,
And all de gals dat want to kiss us;
Look away! etc.,
But if you want to drive 'way sorrow,
Come and here dis song to-morrow,
Look away! etc.,
5. Dar's buck-wheat cakes an' Ingen' batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away! etc.,
Den hoe it down an scratch your grabble,
To Dixie's land I'm bound to trabble,
Look away! etc.,

Yankee Doodle

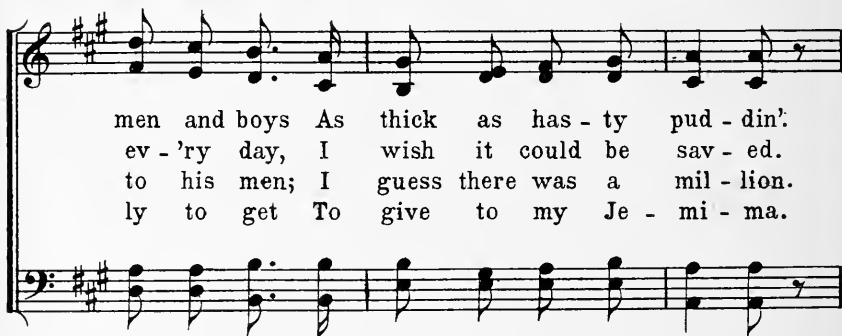
Dr. SCHAMBURG



1. Fath'r and I went down to camp, A -
 2. And there we see a thou - sand men, As
 3. And there was Cap - tain Wash - ing - ton, Up -
 4. And then the feath - ers in his hat, They



long with Cap - tain Good - 'in, And there we saw the
 rich as Squire Da - vid; And what they wast - ed
 on a slap - ping stal - lion, A - giv - ing or - ders
 look'd so ver - y fine, ah! I want - ed pes - ki -



men and boys As thick as has - ty pud - din'.
 ev - 'ry day, I wish it could be sav - ed.
 to his men; I guess there was a mil - lion.
 ly to get To give to my Je - mi - ma.

Yankee Doodle

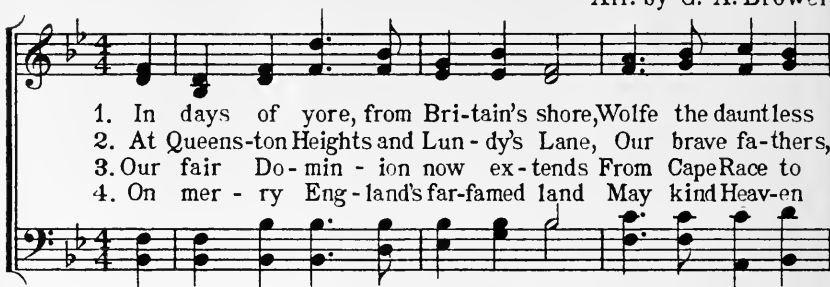
Yan-kee Doodle, keep it up, Yan-kee Doodle dan-dy;
Mind the mu-sic and the step and with the girls be han-dy.

5. And there I see a swamping gun,
Large as a log of maple,
Upon a mighty little cart;
A load for father's cattle.
6. And every time they fired it off,
It took a horn of powder;
It made a noise like father's gun,
Only a nation louder.
7. And there I see a little keg,
Its head all made of leather,
They knocked upon't with little sticks,
To call the men together.
8. And Cap'n Davis had a gun,
He kind o' clapt his hand on't,
And stuck a crooked stabbing iron
Upon the little end on't.
9. The troopers, too, would gallop up
And fire right in our faces;
It scared me almost half to death
To see them run such races.
10. It scared me so I hooked it off,
Nor stopped, as I remember,
Nor turned about till I got home
Locked up in mother's chamber.

The Maple Leaf For Ever

ALEX. MUIR

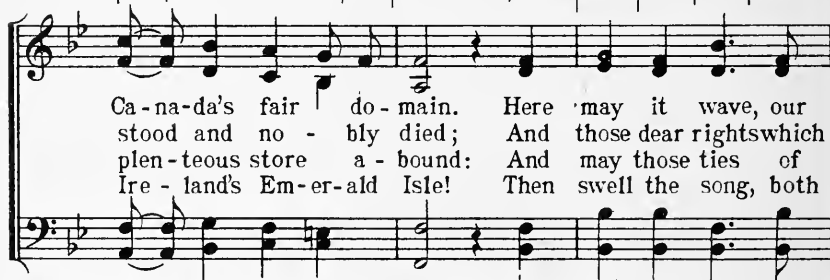
Arr. by G. A. Brower



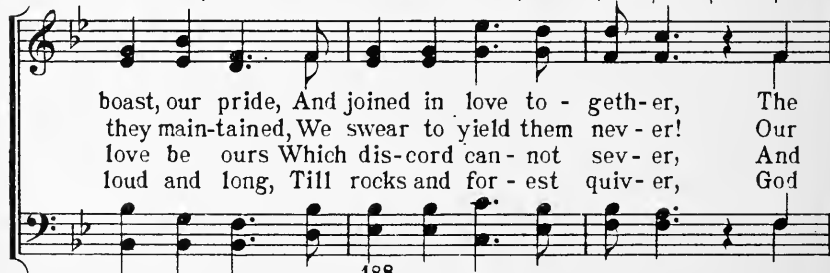
1. In days of yore, from Bri-tain's shore, Wolfe the dauntless
 2. At Queens-ton Heights and Lun-dy's Lane, Our brave fa-thers,
 3. Our fair Do-min-ion now ex-tends From Cape Race to
 4. On mer-ry Eng-land's far-famed land May kind Heav-en



he-ro came, And plant-ed firm Bri-tan-nia's flag, On
 side by side, For free-dom, homes, and loved ones dear Firm-ly
 Noot-ka Sound; May peace for-ev-er be our lot, And
 sweet-ly smile; God bless Old Scot-land ev-er-more, And



Ca-na-da's fair do-main. Here may it wave, our
 stood and no-bly died; And those dear rights which
 plen-teous store a-bound: And may those ties of
 Ire-land's Em-er-al-d Isle! Then swell the song, both



boast, our pride, And joined in love to-gether, The
 they main-tained, We swear to yield them nev-er! Our
 love be ours Which dis-cord can-not sev-er, And
 loud and long, Till rocks and for-est quiv-er, God

The Maple Leaf For Ever

This - tle, Sham-rock, Rose en - twine, The Ma - ple Leaf for
watch-word ev - er - more shall be, The Ma - ple Leaf for
flour - ish green o'er Free-dom's home, The Ma - ple Leaf for
save our King and Heav - en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for

ev - er! The Ma - ple Leaf our em - blem dear, The
ev - er! The Ma - ple Leaf our em - blem dear, The
ev - er! The Ma - ple Leaf our em - blem dear, The
ev - er! The Ma - ple Leaf our em - blem dear, The

Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! God save our King and
Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! God save our King and
Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! And flour - ish green o'er
Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! God save our King and

Heav - en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
Heav - en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
Free-dom's home The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
Heav - en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

GEORGE C. HOLLAND

LAVALLÉE-TREMBLAY

Maestoso e risoluto

Musical notation for the piano introduction. The score is in B-flat major (two flats) and common time (C). It consists of a single system with a treble and bass staff. The tempo/mood is marked "Maestoso e risoluto". The dynamics are marked *mf sostenuto* and *poco rit.*.

Musical notation for the first verse of the song. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo/mood is "Maestoso e risoluto". The dynamics are marked *mf* and *mp*.

O Can-a - da, my coun - try vast and free,
 O Can-a - da, no sor - did dream be - guiled
 O Can-a - da, with bound - less faith in thee,

Musical notation for the second verse of the song. It includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo/mood is "Maestoso e risoluto". The dynamics are marked *p*.

Dow - er'd art thou by Na - ture lav - ish - ly. All the
 Thy pi - o - neers to seek the for - est wild. With de -
 Thy peo - ple hail thy glo - rious des - ti - ny. May the

O Canada

wealth is thine of stream and hill, Of forest lake and
vot-ed hearts and pur- pose pure Their lives they gave to
cir- cling years thy pow'r ex- pand, Thy sway and fame in -

plain; Thine the fruit-ful soil that free - men till And
thee, That thy broad do-main, from foes se- cure, Should
crease; May thy loy - al sons u - nit - ed stand For

treas-ure of the main. O land be-loved,
Free-dom's dwell-ing be. O land be-loved,
broth-er - hood and peace. O land be-loved,

O Canada

what-e'er be - tide, For home and Em-pire stand with
 what-e'er be - tide, For home and Em-pire stand with
 what-e'er be - tide, For home and Em-pire stand with

The first system of the musical score for 'O Canada'. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

God thy guide, For home and
 God thy guide, For home and
 God thy guide, For home and

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Em - pire stand with God thy guide.
 Em - pire stand with God thy guide.
 Em - pire stand with God thy guide.

D. C.

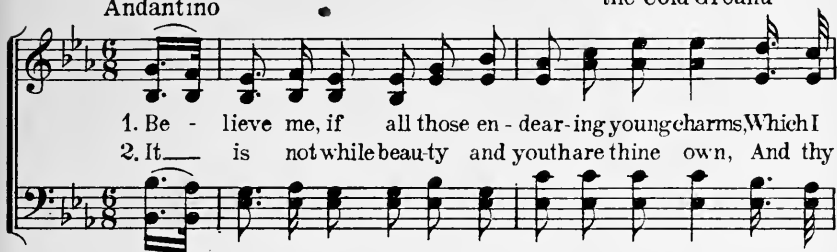
The third system of the musical score, concluding with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part also concludes with a double bar line. The instruction *D. C.* (Da Capo) is written at the end of the system.

119 Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms

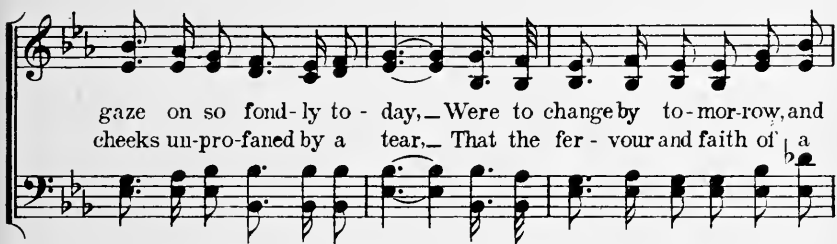
THOMAS MOORE

Andantino

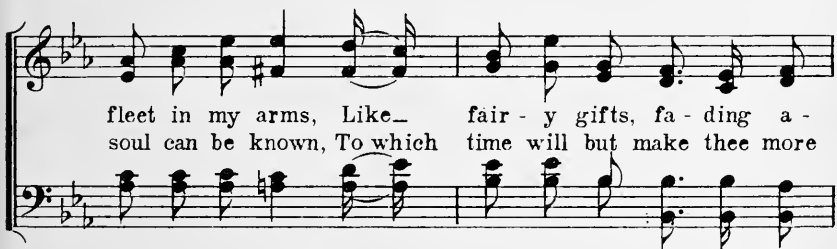
Irish Air: "My Lodging is in
the Cold Ground"



1. Be - lieve me, if all those en - dear - ing young charms, Which I
2. It — is not while beauty and youth are thine own, And thy



gaze on so fond - ly to - day, — Were to change by to - mor - row, and
cheeks un - pro - faned by a tear, — That the fer - vour and faith of a



fleet in my arms, Like — fair - y gifts, fa - ding a -
soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more



way, Thou would'st still be a - dored as this moment thou art, Let the
dear! No, the heart that has tru - ly loved never for gets, But as

Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms

love-li-ness fade as it will;— And a - round the dear ru - in, each
 tru-ly loves on to the close; As the sun-flow-er turns on her
 wish of my heart Would en - twine it - self ver - dant-ly still!—
 god, when he sets, The same look which she turned when he rose..

120

Home, Sweet Home

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

H. R. BISHOP

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may
 2. I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear
 3. An ex - ile from home splen - dor daz - zles in
 roam, Be it ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like
 wild, And feel that my moth - er now thinks of her
 vain; Oh, give me my low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a -

Home, Sweet Home

home; A— charm from the skies seems to hal - low us
child, As she looks_ on that moon from our own_ cot-tage
gain; The_ birds_ sing-ing - gai - ly, that came_ at my

there, Which, seek thro' the world is ne'er met_ with else-where.
door, Thro' the woodbine whose fragrances shall cheer me no more.
call, Give me them, and that peace of mind dear - er than all.

Home, home,— sweet, sweet home, There's

no— place like home, Oh, there's no— place like home.

Ben Bolt

Arrangement Copyright, 1911, by The Cable Co.

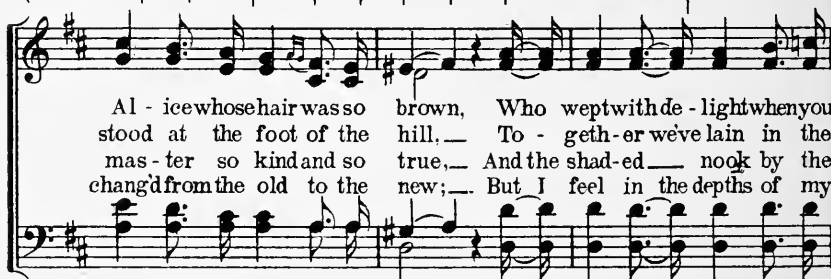
NELSON KNEASS

THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH

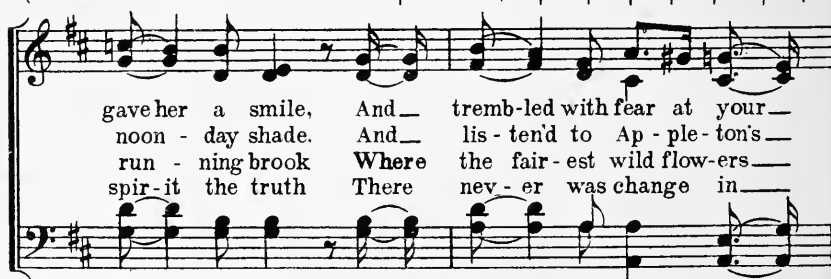
Arranged by Henry S. Sawyer



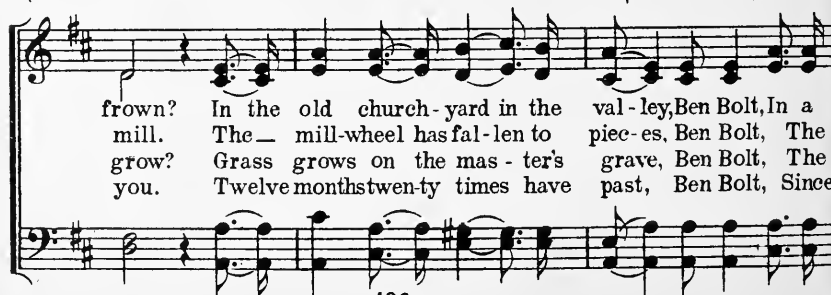
1. Oh!— don't you re-mem-ber sweet Al-ice, Ben Bolt, Sweet
 2. Un - der the hick-o - ry tree,— Ben Bolt, Which
 3. And— don't you re-mem-ber the school, Ben Bolt, With the
 4. There is change in the things I loved, Ben Bolt, They have



Al - ice whose hair was so brown, Who wept with de - light when you
 stood at the foot of the hill,— To - geth-er we've lain in the
 mas - ter so kind and so true,— And the shad-ed— nook by the
 chang'd from the old to the new;— But I feel in the depths of my



gave her a smile, And— tremb-led with fear at your—
 noon - day shade. And— lis - tend to Ap - ple - ton's—
 run - ning brook Where the fair - est wild flow - ers—
 spir - it the truth There nev - er was change in—



frown? In the old church - yard in the val - ley, Ben Bolt, In a
 mill. The— mill-wheel has fal - len to piec - es, Ben Bolt, The
 grow? Grass grows on the mas - ter's grave, Ben Bolt, The
 you. Twelve monthstwen - ty times have past, Ben Bolt, Since

Ben Bolt

cor-ner ob-seure anda-lone, They have fit - ted a slab of the
raf-ters have tum - bled in, And a qui - et that crawls round the
spring of the brook is — dry. And of all the boys that were
first we were friends, yet I hail Thy pres-ence a bles - sing, thy

gran-ite so gray, And sweet Al-ice lies un - der the
walls as you gaze, Has — fol-low'd the old - en —
school - mates then, There — are on - ly you and —
friend-ship a truth, Ben — Bolt of the salt - sea —

stone; They hav fit - ted a slab of the
din; And a qui - et tha crawls round the
I; And of all — the boys who were
gale; Thy — pres-ence a bles - sing, thy

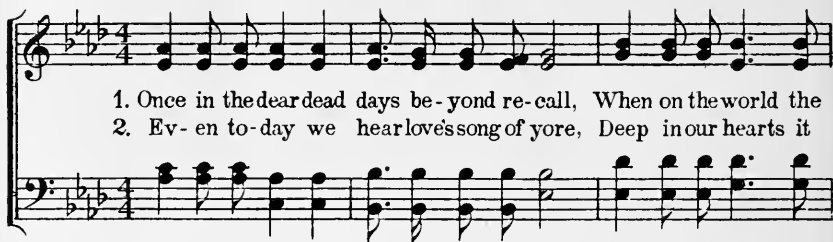
ad lib.

gran-ite so gray. And sweet Al-ice lies un - der the stone.
walls as you gaze, Has — fol-low'd the old - en — din.
school-mates then, There — are on - ly you and — I.
friend-ship a truth, Ben — Bolt of the salt - sea — gale.

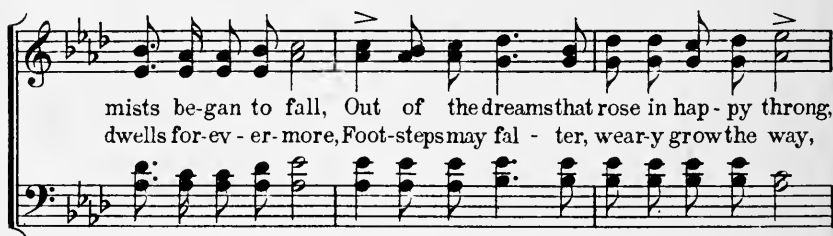
Love's Old Sweet Song

C. CLIFTON BINGHAM

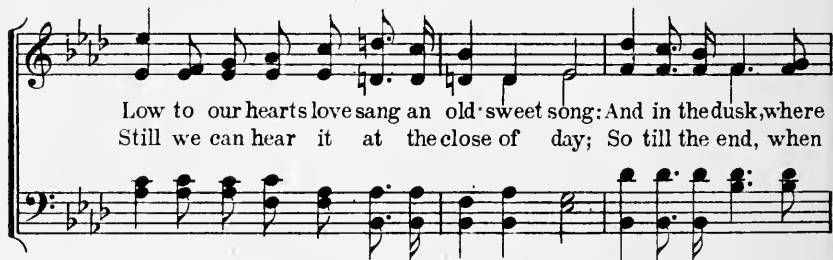
J. L. MOLLOY



1. Once in the dear dead days be- yond re- call, When on the world the
2. Ev- en to- day we hear love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it



mists be- gan to fall, Out of the dream that rose in hap- py throng,
dwells for- ev- er- more, Foot- steps may fal- ter, weary grow the way,



Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song: And in the dusk, where
Still we can hear it at the close of day; So till the end, when



fell the fire- light gleam, Soft- ly it wove it- self in- to our dream.
Life's dim shadows fall, — Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

Love's Old Sweet Song

Just a song at twi - light, — when the lights are low,

And the flick - ring shad - ows soft - ly come and go;

Tho' the heart be wear - y, — sad the day and long, Still to us at

twi - light comes love's old song, Comes love's old sweet song.

The Old Oaken Bucket

SAMUEL WOODWORTH

F. KAILLMARK

1. { How dear to my heart are the scenes of my child-hood, When
The or-chard, the mead-ow, the deep-tangled wild-wood, And

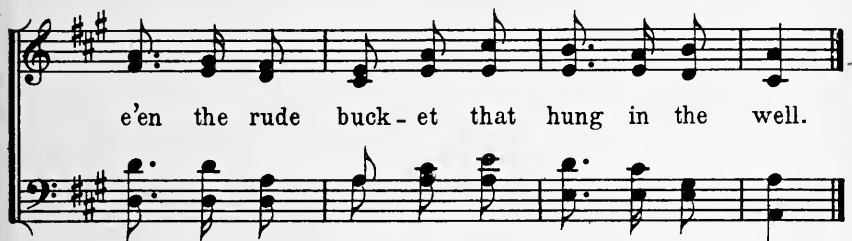
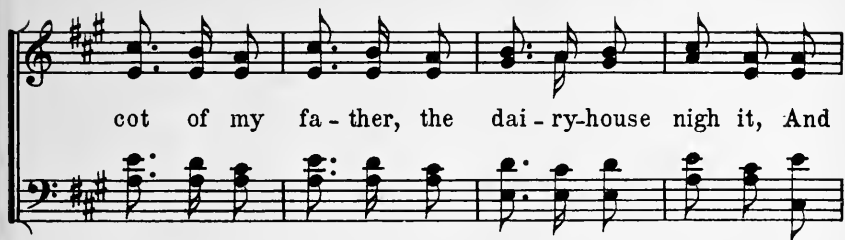
Cho: The old oak-en buck-et, the i-ron-bound buck-et, The

fond rec-ol-lection pre-sents them to view!
ev-'ry loved spot which my in-fan-cy knew:
moss-cov-er'd buck-et that hung in the well.

The wide-spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it, The

bridge and the rock where the cat-a-ract fell; The

The Old Oaken Bucket



2.

That moss covered bucket I hailed as a treasure,
 For often at noon, when returned from the field,
 I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,
 The purest and sweetest that nature can yield.
 How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing,
 And quick to the white-pebbled bottom it fell.
 Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing,
 And dripping with coolness it rose from the well.

3.

How sweet from the green, mossy brim to receive it,
 As, poised on the curb, it inclined to my lips!
 Not a full blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it,
 Tho' filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips.
 And now, far removed from the loved habitation,
 The tear of regret will intrusively swell,
 As fancy reverts to my father's plantation,
 And sighs for the bucket that hung in the well.

In the Gloaming

META ORRED

ANNIE F. HARRISON

Andante

1. { In the gloam-ing O my dar - ling! when the
And the qui - et shad - ows fall - ing soft - ly
2. { In the gloam-ing O my dar - ling! think not
Tho' I pass'd a - way in si - lence, left you

lights are dim and low— come and soft - ly
bit - ter - ly of me! lone - ly set you

go, When the winds are sob - bing faint - ly
free, For my heart was crush'd with long-ing,

In the Gloaming

con anima

with a gen - tle, un - known woe, Will you
what had been could nev - er be. It was

think of me and love me, As you did once
best to leave you thus, dear, Best for you and

long a - go? It was best to leave you
best for me,

thus, Best for you and best for me.

ALFRED TENNYSON

J. BARNBY

Larghetto

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low. Wind of the west - ern sea; —
 2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; —

Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea; —
 Rest, rest, on moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; —

O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing
 O - - ver the wa - ters go, Come from the
 Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all
 Fa - - ther will come to his babe, Sil - ver sails out

moon and blow, Blow him a - gain to me, —
 moon and blow,
 out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver moon —
 of the west,

Sweet and Low

p *rall. e dim.* *pp*

While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps.
 Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.

126 Three Blind Mice Round

1 2 3 4

Three blind mice,— Three blind mice,— See how they
 run,— See how they run!— They all ran af - ter the
 farm - er's wife, She cut off their tails with a car - ving knife; Did
 ev - er you see such a sight in your life As three blind mice.—

The Quilting Party

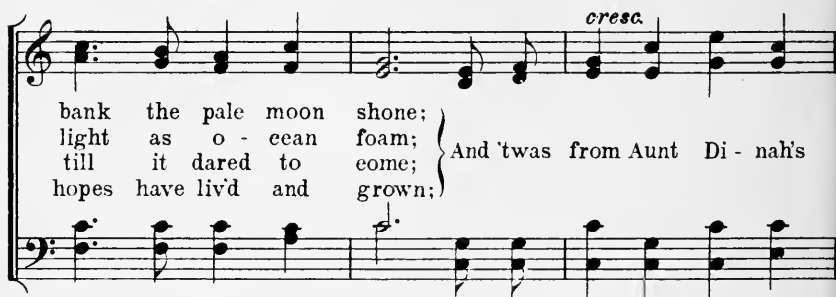
Andante

p



1. In the sky the bright stars glit - tered, — On the
 2. On my arm a soft hand rest - ed, — Rest - ed
 3. On my lips a whis - per trem - bled, — Trem - bled
 4. On my life new hopes were dawn - ing, — And those

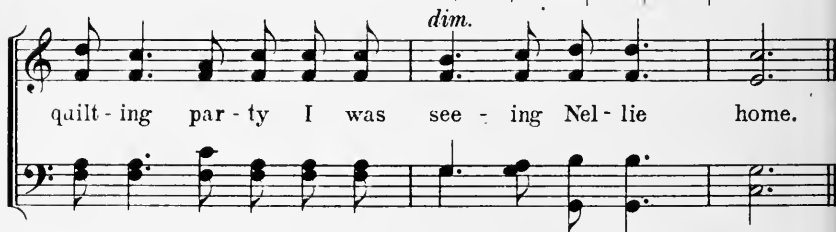
cresc.



bank the pale moon shone;
 light as o - cean foam;
 till it dared to come;
 hopes have liv'd and grown;

} And 'twas from Aunt Di - nah's

dim.



quilt - ing par - ty I was see - ing Nel - lie home.

p



I was see - ing Nel - lie home — I was

The Quilting Party

see - ing Nel - lie home, And 'twas from Aunt Di - nah's

dim. e rit.

quilt - ing par - ty I was see ing Nel - lie home.

The musical score for 'The Quilting Party' consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with lyrics 'see - ing Nel - lie home, And 'twas from Aunt Di - nah's' underneath. The bass staff continues the melody with similar note values. The second system starts with a treble staff marked 'dim. e rit.' (diminuendo e ritardando), with lyrics 'quilt - ing par - ty I was see ing Nel - lie home.' below it. The bass staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line.

128

Scotland's Burning (Round)

1 2

Scot-land's burn-ing, Scot-land's burn-ing, Look out, look out!

3 4

Fire, fire, fire, fire! Pour on wat-er, Pour on wat-er.

The musical score for 'Scotland's Burning (Round)' is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of two systems of music, each with a single treble staff. The first system is marked with a '1' above the first measure and a '2' above the second measure. The lyrics 'Scot-land's burn-ing, Scot-land's burn-ing, Look out, look out!' are written below the staff. The second system is marked with a '3' above the first measure and a '4' above the second measure. The lyrics 'Fire, fire, fire, fire! Pour on wat-er, Pour on wat-er.' are written below the staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

My Old Kentucky Home

S. C. F.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Rather slow

1. The sunshines bright in the old Ken-tuck-y home, 'Tis
 2. They hunt no more for the pos-sum and the coon, On the
 3. The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Where-

summer, the dark-ies are gay; The corn-top's ripe and the
 meadow, the hill and the shore; They sing no more by the
 ev-er the dark-ey may go; A few more days, and the

meadow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu-sic all the
 glimmer of the moon, On the bench by the old cab-in
 trou-ble all will end, In the field where the su-gar-canes

day. The young folks roll on the lit-tle cab-in floor, All
 door. The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart, With
 grow; A few more days for to tote the weary load, No

My Old Kentucky Home

mer-ry, all happy and bright; By'm-by hard times comes a -
sor-row where-all was de-light; The time has come when the
mat-ter, 'twill nev-er be light; A few more days till we

knocking at the door, Then my old Kentuck-y home, good-night!
dark-ies have to part, Then my old Kentuck-y home, good-night!
tot-ter on the road, Then my old Kentuck-y home, good-night!

Weep no more, my la-dy, O weep no more to -

day! We will sing one song for the old Ken-tuck-y home, For the

old Ken-tuck-y home far a-way.

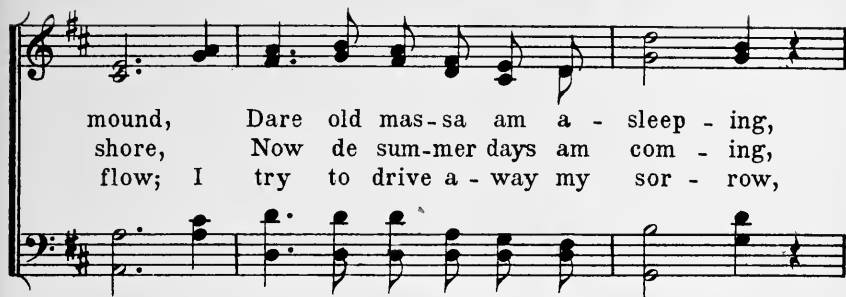
1. Round de mead-ows am a - ring - ing De
 2. When de au - tumn leaves were fall - ing,
 3. Mas - sa make de dark - eys love him,

dark - eys' mourn-ful song, While de mocking bird am
 When de days were cold, 'Twas hard to hear old Mas-sa
 Cayse he was so kind, Now dey sad-ly weep a -

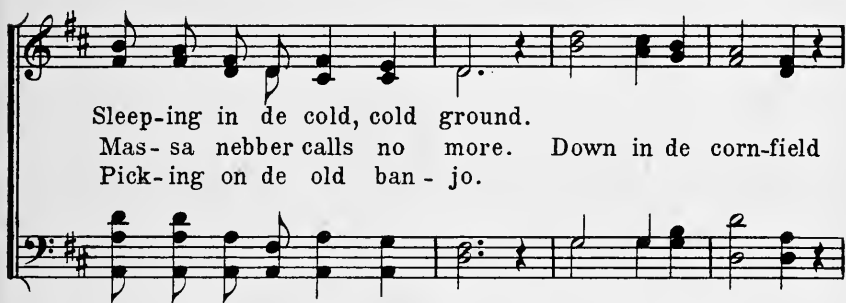
sing - ing, Hap - py as de day am long.
 call - ing, Cayse he was so weak and old.
 bove him, Mourn-ing cayse he leave dem be - hind. I

Where de i - vy am a - creep-ing, O'er de grass-y
 Now de o - range-trees am bloom-ing, On de sand - y
 can - not work be - fore to - mor - row, Cayse de tear-drop

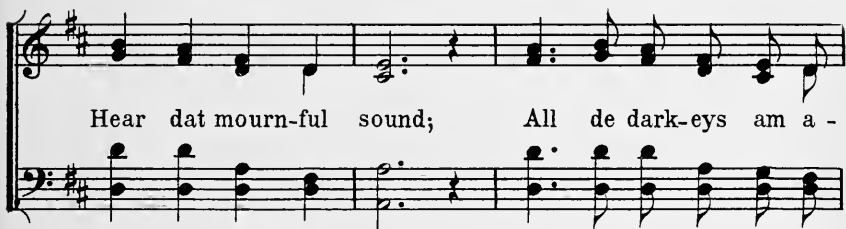
Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground



mound, Dare old mas-sa am a - sleep - ing,
shore, Now de sum-mer days am com - ing,
flow; I try to drive a - way my sor - row,



Sleep-ing in de cold, cold ground.
Mas-sa nebber calls no more. Down in de corn-field
Pick-ing on de old ban - jo.



Hear dat mourn-ful sound; All de dark-eyes am a -



weep - ing, Mas-sa's in de cold, cold ground.

S. C. F.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

1. Way down up - on the Swa - nee Riv - er,
 2. All roun' de lit - tle farm I wan - dered,
 3. One lit - tle hut a - mong de bush - es,

Far far a - way, Dere's wha' my heart is
 When I was young; Den ma - ny hap - py
 One that I love, Still sad - ly to my

turn - ing ev - er, Dere's wha' de old folks stay.
 days I squan - dered, Ma - ny de songs I sung.
 mem - 'ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I rove.

All up and down de whole cre - a - tion,
 When I was play - ing with my broth - er,
 When will I see de bees a - hum - ming,

Old Folks at Home

Sad - ly I roam, Still long-ing for de
Hap - py was I; Oh! take me to my
All roun' de comb? When will I hear de

old plan - ta - tion, And for de old folks at home.
kind old moth-er, There let me live and— die.
ban - jo tum-ming, Down in my good old— home?

All de world is sad and drear-y, Ev-'ry where I roam;

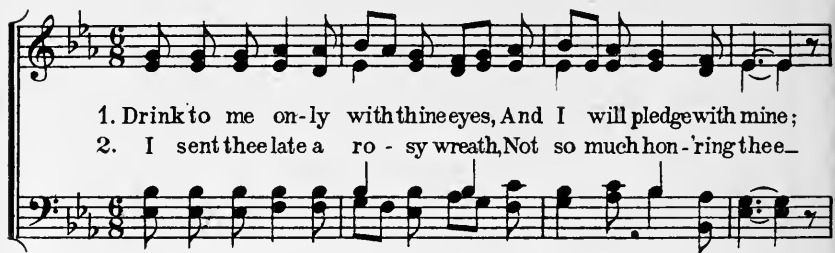
Oh! dark-ies, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home.

Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes

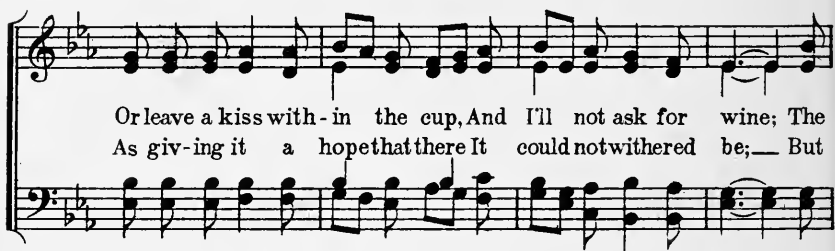
BEN JONSON

Old English Air

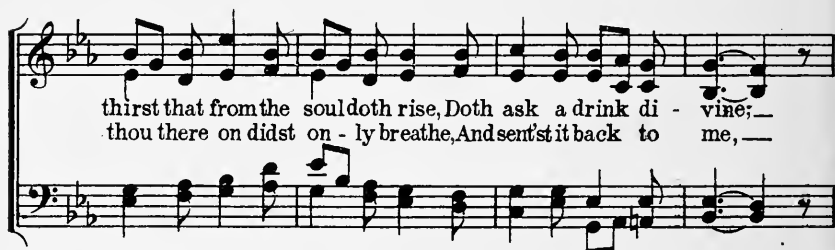
Arr. by G. A. Brower



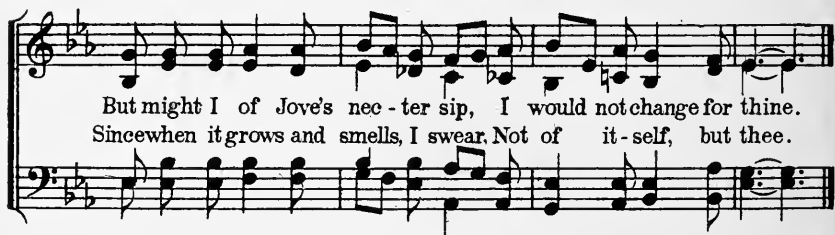
1. Drink to me on-ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine;
2. I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, Not so much hon - ring thee—



Or leave a kiss with - in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine; The
As giv - ing it a hope that there It could not withered be;— But



thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine;—
thou there on didst on - ly breathe, And sent'st it back to me,—

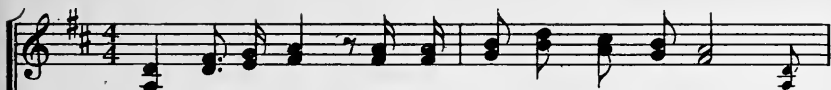


But might I of Jove's nec - ter sip, I would not change for thine.
Since when it grows and smells, I swear, Not of it - self, but thee.

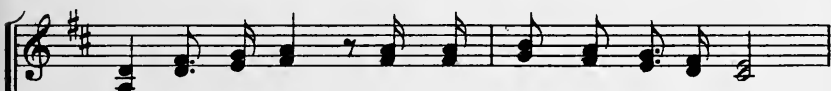
Old Black Joe

S.C.F.

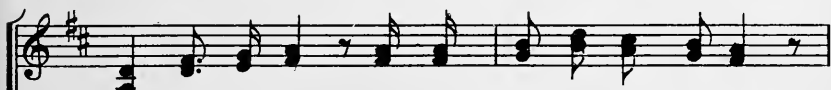
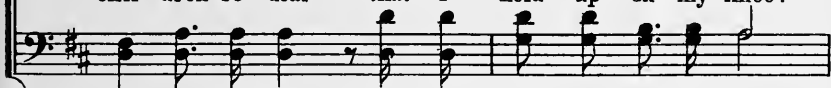
STEPHEN C. FOSTER



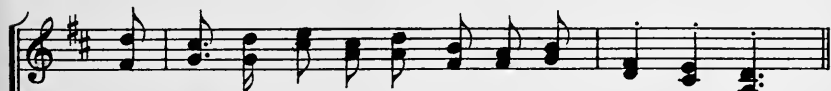
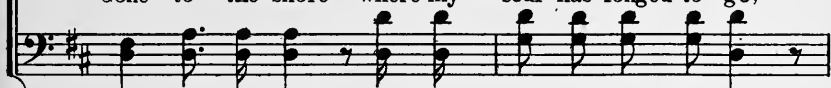
1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay;
 2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
 3. Where are the hearts once so hap - py and so free? The



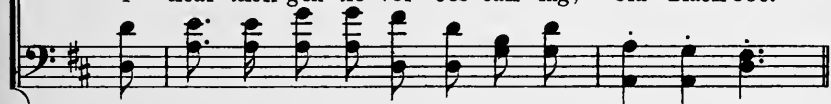
Gone are my friends from the cot - ton-fields a - way;
 Why do I sigh that my friends come not a - gain?
 chil - dren so dear that I held up - on my knee?



Gone from the earth to a bet - ter land, I know,
 Griev - ing for forms now de - part - ed long a - go,
 Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go,



I hear their gen - tle voi - ces call - ing, "Old Black Joe!"



Old Black Joe

I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing, For my head is bend-ing low, I
 hear those gen-tle voi-ces call-ing, "Old Black Joe!"

134

My Bonnie

1. My Bon - nie is o - ver the o - cean, —
 2. O blow, ye winds, o - ver the o - cean, —
 3. Last night as I lay on my pil - low, —
 4. The winds have blown o - ver the o - cean, —

— My Bon - nie is o - ver the sea, — My
 — And blow, ye winds, o - ver the sea, — O
 — Last night as I lay on my bed, — Last
 — The winds have blown o - ver the sea, — The

My Bonnie



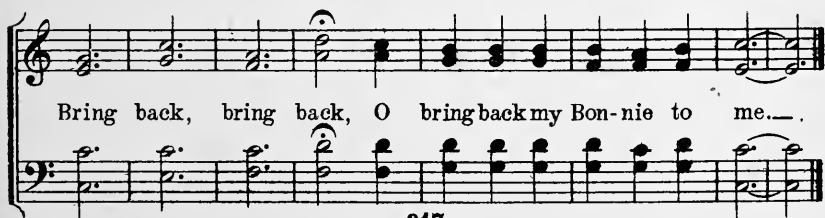
Bon - nie is o - ver the o - cean, _____ O
 blow, ye winds, o - ver the o - cean, _____ And
 night as I lay on my pil - low, _____ I
 winds have blown o - ver the o - cean, _____ And



bring back my Bon - nie to me. _____
 bring back my Bon - nie to me. _____
 dreamed that my Bon - nie was dead. _____
 bro't back my Bon - nie to me. _____



Bring back, bring back, Bring back my Bon-nie to me, to me;



Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bon-nie to me. .

Mrs. NORTON

SPANISH MELODY

1. Soft o'er the foun - tain, Lin - g'ring falls the
 2. When in thy dream-ing, Moons like these shall

south - ern moon; Far o'er the moun - tain,
 shine a - gain, And day-light beam - ing,

Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eyes'
 Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re -

splen - dor, Where the warm light loves to dwell,
 lent - ing, For thine ab - sent lov - er sigh?

Juanita

Wear - y looks, yet ten - der, Speak their fond fare -
In thy heart con - sent - ing To a prayr gone

well. Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta!
by? Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta!

Ask thy soul if we should part! Ni - ta! Jua -
Let me lin - ger by thy side! Ni - ta! Jua -

ni - ta! Lean thou on my heart.
ni - ta! Be my own fair bride!

The Bull-Dog

Solo, 1st Tenor

1st Bass

1. Oh! the bull-dog on the bank, And the
 2. Oh! the bull-dog stoop'd to catch him, And the
 bull-frog in the pool, Oh! the bull-dog on the
 snap-per caught his paw, Oh! the bull-dog stoop'd to

2nd. Bass

bank, And the bull-frog in the pool,
 catch him, And the snap-per caught his paw,

Oh! the bulldog on the bank, And the bullfrog in the
 Oh! the bulldog stoop'd to catch him, And the snapper caught his

pool, The bull-dog call'd the bull-frog, A green old wa-ter-fool.
 paw, The pol-lywog died a-laugh-ing, To see him wag his jaw.

Sing-ing tra la la la la la la, — Sing-ing

The Bull-Dog

tra la la la la la, Sing-ing

tra la la la la, Sing-ing tra la la la

la, Tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la la.

Repeat pp

3

Says the monkey to the owl:
 "Oh! what'll you have to drink?"
 "Why since you are so very kind,
 I'll take a bottle of ink."

4

Oh! the bulldog in the yard,
 And the tomcat on the roof,
 Are practicing the Highland fling,
 And singing opera bouffe.

5

Says the tomcat to the dog:
 "Oh! set your ears agog,
 For Jule's about to tete-a-tete
 With Romeo, incog.

6

Says the bull-dog to the cat:
 "Oh! what do you think they're at
 They're spoonig in the dead of night
 But where's the harm in that?"

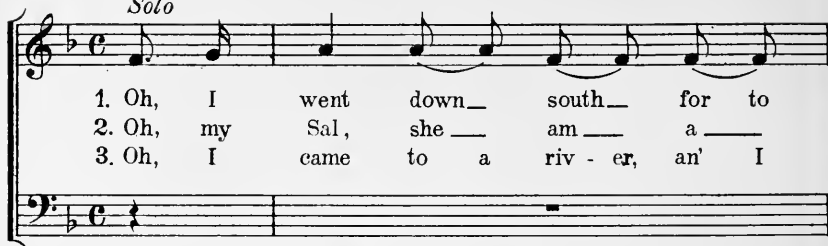
7

Pharaoh's daughter on the bank,
 Little Moses in the pool,
 Pharaoh's daughter on the bank,
 Little Moses in the water.

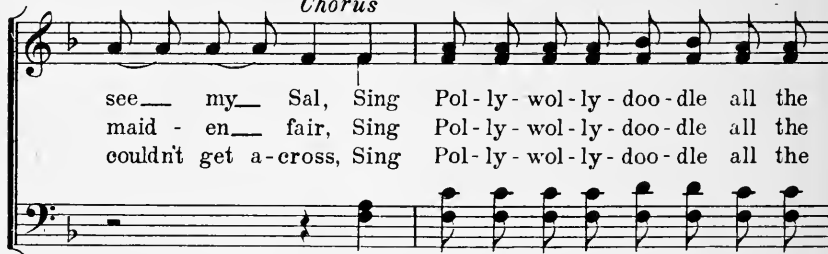
8

Pharaoh's daughter on the bank
 Little Moses in the pool
 She fish'd him out with a telegraph pole,
 And sent him off to school.

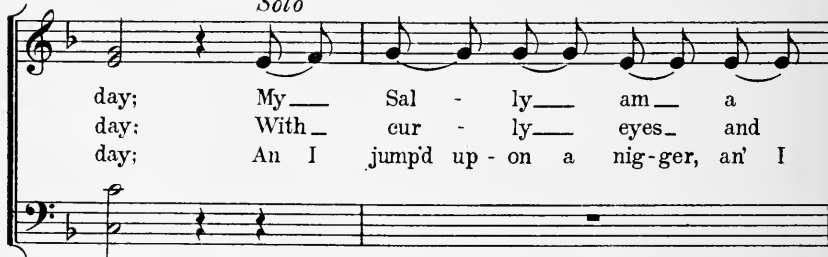
Polly-wolly-doodle

Solo


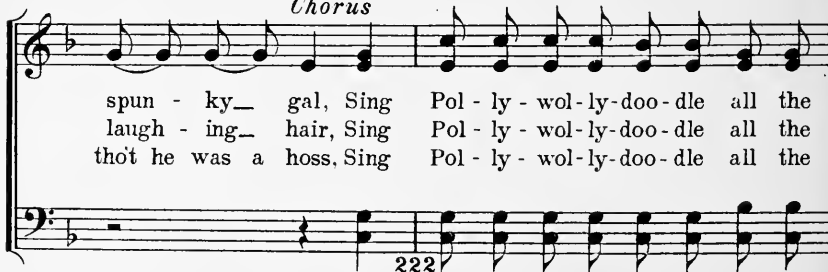
1. Oh, I went down__ south__ for to
 2. Oh, my Sal, she__ am__ a__
 3. Oh, I came to a riv - er, an' I

Chorus


see__ my__ Sal, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the
 maid - en__ fair, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the
 couldn't get a - cross, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the

Solo


day; My__ Sal - ly__ am__ a
 day; With__ cur - ly__ eyes__ and
 day; An I jump'd up - on a nig - ger, an' I

Chorus


spun - ky__ gal, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the
 laugh - ing__ hair, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the
 tho't he was a hoss, Sing Pol - ly - wol - ly - doo - dle all the

222

Polly-wolly-doodle

Chorus

day.
day.
day.

Fare thee well, fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well.

well.my fair-y fay, For I'm going to Lou'-si-a-na. For to see my Su-sy-an-na, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-doo-dle all the day.

see my Su-sy-an-na, Sing Pol-ly-wol-ly-doo-dle all the day.

4 Oh, a grass-hopper sittin' on a railroad track,
A-pickin' his teef with a carpet tack.

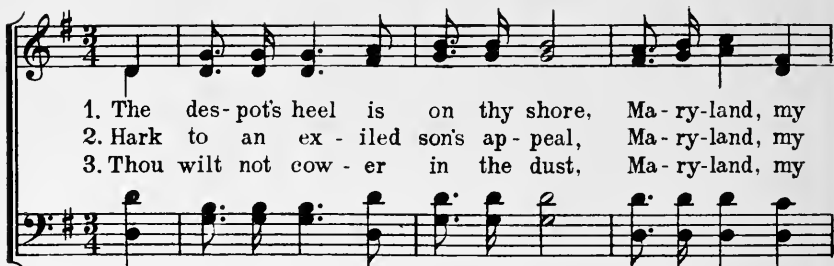
5 Oh, I went to bed, but it wasn't no use,
My feet stuck out for a chicken roost.

6 Behind de barn, down on my knees,
I thought I heard that chicken sneeze.

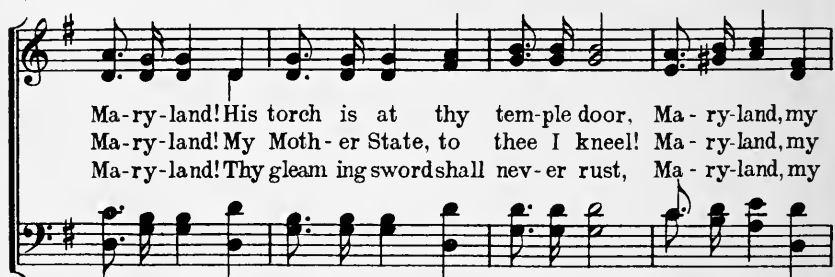
7 He sneezed so hard wid de hoopin'-cough,
He sneezed his head an' his tail right off.

My Maryland

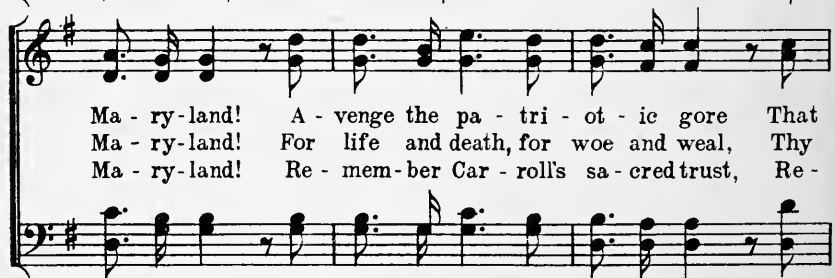
JAS. R. RANDALL



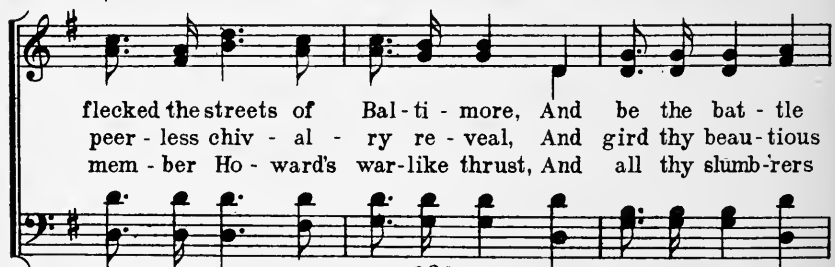
1. The des-pot's heel is on thy shore, Ma-ry-land, my
 2. Hark to an ex - il'd son's ap - peal, Ma-ry-land, my
 3. Thou wilt not cow - er in the dust, Ma-ry-land, my



Ma-ry-land! His torch is at thy tem-ple door, Ma-ry-land, my
 Ma-ry-land! My Moth-er State, to thee I kneel! Ma-ry-land, my
 Ma-ry-land! Thy gleam-ing sword shall nev-er rust, Ma-ry-land, my



Ma - ry-land! A - venge the pa - tri - ot - ic gore That
 Ma - ry-land! For life and death, for woe and weal, Thy
 Ma - ry-land! Re - mem - ber Car - roll's sa - cred trust, Re -



flecked the streets of Bal-ti - more, And be the bat - tle
 peer - less chiv - al - ry re - veal, And gird thy beau-tious
 mem - ber Ho - ward's war-like thrust, And all thy slumb-ers

My Maryland

queen of yore, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land!
limbs with steel, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land!
with the just, Ma - ry - land, my Ma - ry - land!

139

Jingle, Bells

Arrangement Copyright 1911, by The Cable Co.

J. PIERPONT

Arr. by Henry S. Sawyer

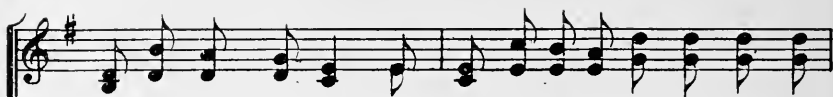
Allegretto

1. Dash - ing thro' the snow, In a
2. A day or two a - go I
3. Now the ground is white,

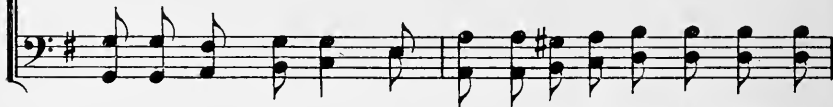
one-horse o - pen sleigh, O'er the fields we go,
thought I'd take a ride; And soon Miss Fan - nie Bright Was
Go it while you're young; Take the girls to - night, And

Laugh - ing all the way; - Bells on bob - tail ring,
seat - ed by my side. - The horse was lean and lank; Mis -
sing this sleigh - ing song. - Just get a bob tailed - bay, Two -

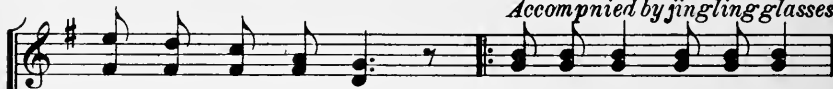
Jingle, Bells



Mak-ing spir - its bright; What fun it is to ride and sing A
for-tune seemed his lot; He got in-to a drift-ed bank, And
for-ty for his speed; Then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And

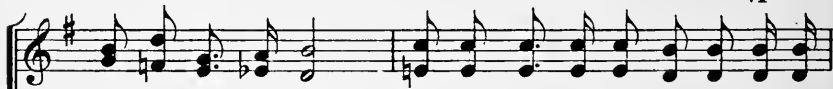
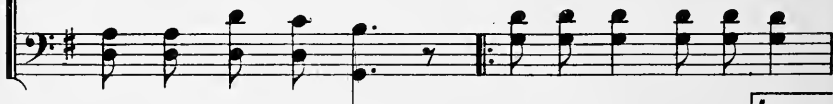


Accompnied by jingling glasses

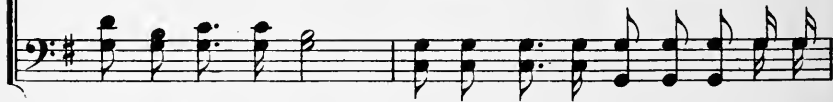


sleigh-ing song to - night!
we, we got up - sot.
crack! you'll take the lead.

Jin-gle, bells! Jin-gle, bells!



Jin-gle all the way! Oh! what fun it is to ride In a



one-horse o - pen sleigh! In a one - horse o - pen sleigh!



How Can I Leave Thee!

Moderato

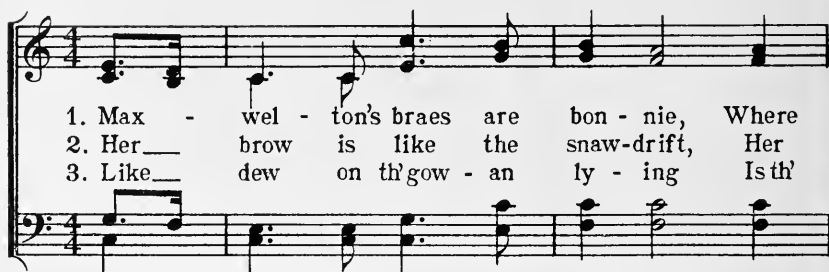
1. How can I leave thee! How can I from thee part!
 2. Blue is a flow-'ret Call'd the "For-get-me-not,"
 3. Would I a bird were! Soon at thy side to be,

Thou on-ly hast my heart, Sis-ter, be-lieve
 Wear it up-on thy heart, And think of me!
 Fal-con nor hawk would fear, Speed-ing to thee.

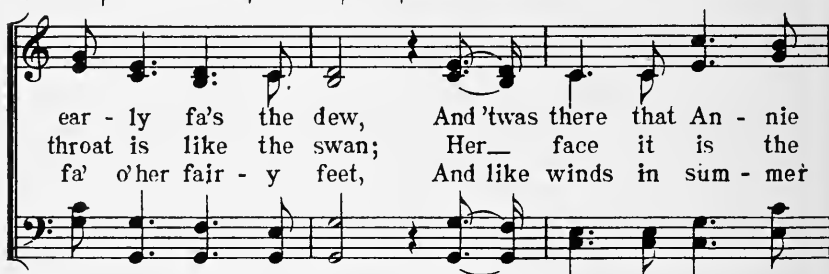
Thou hast this soul of mine, So close-ly bound to thine,
 Flow-'ret and hope may die, Yet love with us shall stay,
 When by the fowl-er slain, I at thy feet should lie,

No oth-er can I love Save thee a-lone!
 That can-not pass a-way, Sis-ter be-lieve.
 Thou sad-ly shouldst complain, Joy-ful I'd die!

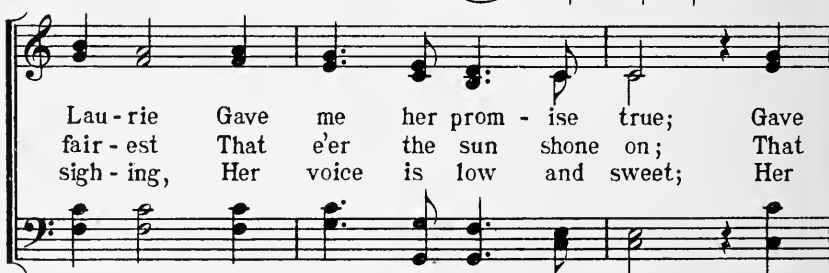
LADY JOHN SCOTT



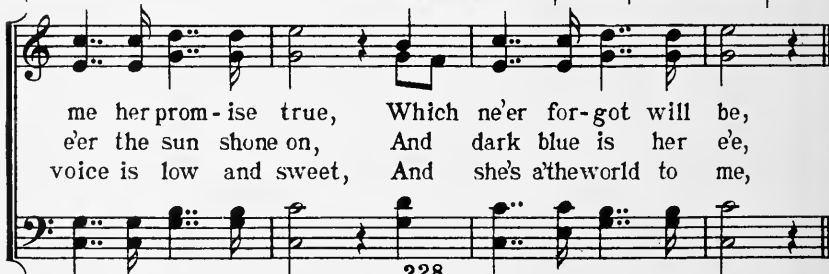
1. Max - wel - ton's braes are bon - nie, Where
 2. Her__ brow is like the snaw-drift, Her
 3. Like__ dew on th'gow - an ly - ing Is th'



ear - ly fa's the dew, And 'twas there that An - nie
 throat is like the swan; Her__ face it is the
 fa' o'her fair - y feet, And like winds in sum - mer



Lau - rie Gave me her prom - ise true; Gave
 fair - est That e'er the sun shone on; That
 sigh - ing, Her voice is low and sweet; Her



me her prom - ise true, Which ne'er for - got will be,
 e'er the sun shone on, And dark blue is her e'e,
 voice is low and sweet, And she's a'theworld to me,

Annie Laurie

And for bon-nie An - nie Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.

The image shows a single system of musical notation for the song 'Annie Laurie'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

142

Upidee

1. The shades of night were falling fast, Tral la la, Tral la la, As
 2. His brow was sad his eye be-neath, Tral la la, Tral la la, Flash'd
 3. "O stay," the maid-en said, "and rest," Tral la la, Tral la la, "Thy

thro' an Al - pine vil - lage passed, Tral la la la la! A
 like a faul-chion from his sheath Tral la la la la! And
 wea - ry head up - on my breast, Tral la la la la! A

The image shows three systems of musical notation for the song 'Upidee'. Each system includes a treble and a bass staff. The first system has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The second and third systems follow the same format but with different lyrics.

Upidee

ritard.

youth, who bore, 'mid snow and ice A banner with the strange de-vice,
like a sil-ver clar-ion rung The accents of that unknown tongue,
tear stood in his bright blue eye, But still he answered with a sigh,

ritard

f

U - pi - dee - i, dee - i, da, U - pi - dee, U - pi - da,

U - pi - dee - i, dee - i, da, U - pi - dee. - i - da!

Fine

Upidee

The musical score for 'Upidee' is written for a four-part setting. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp) with a treble clef. It begins with a star symbol and a series of eighth notes, followed by a series of 'r' characters representing a rattle. The second and third staves are a piano accompaniment in G major with treble and bass clefs, featuring a simple harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes. The fourth staff continues the melodic line, ending with 'yah! yah! yah! yah!' and a double bar line. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final chord.

4. At break of day as heavenward
 Trai la la, Trai la la!
 The pious monks of Saint Bernard,
 Trai la la la la!
 Uttered the oft repeated prayer,
 A voice cried through the startled air,
Chorus

5. A trav'ler, by the faithful hound,
 Trai la la, Trai la la!
 Half buried in the snow was found,
 Trai la la la la!
 Still grasping in his hand of ice,
 That banner with the strange device,

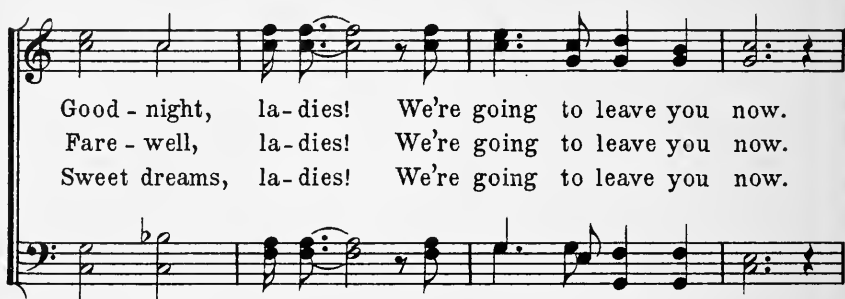
*Imitating a watchman's rattle

Chorus 231

Good-night, Ladies



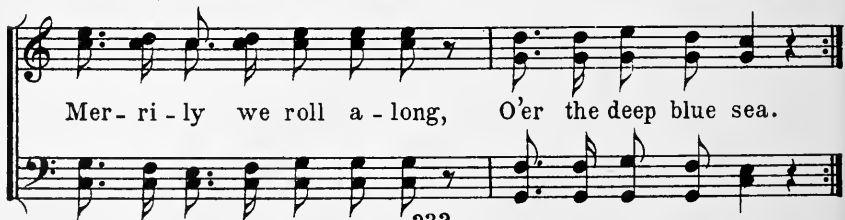
1. Good - night, la-dies! Good - night, la - dies!
 2. Fare - well, la-dies! Fare - well, la - dies!
 3. Sweet dreams, la-dies! Sweet dreams, la - dies!



Good - night, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
 Fare - well, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.
 Sweet dreams, la-dies! We're going to leave you now.



Mer-ri-ly we roll a - long, Roll a - long, roll a - long,



Mer - ri - ly we roll a - long, O'er the deep blue sea.

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